





# A SORCERER'S JOURNEY

BOOK 02

*Flying White Egrets*

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# A Sorcerer's Journey

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by

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# Synopsis

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Sorcerer Continent—a world where sorcerers exist.

Wielders of arcane knowledge.

Masters of all elements. Sovereigns of space and time.

These sorcerers governed the world with their unrivalled prowess.

One day, a young man awakened into this world with his past forgotten and no place to call home.

Follow along as Glenn, by relying on his luck and wit, tries to survive and advance in this unforgiving world.

Entangled within the machinations of fate, political schemes, power struggles and wars, he forges his own path and creates a place for himself.

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# Chapter 101: Crash Down

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Glenn was not a person to be bullied.

The team chose to take him on and tried to pry into his mysterious identity and benefit from taking him down. Thus, there would be no peaceful way to settle this. In other words, the stronger would crush his or her opponent once the hostilities sparked.

The air in the vicinity of Glenn twisted as he thrust towards the giant who had received a defeat. As the giant was to be hacked, it became a green, thin thread again and cast off over ten meters away.

Glenn seemed to have prepared himself for this. He squinted as he held out his hand. A strong attractive force was generated and pulled the giant back in no time. Afterwards, he threw a forceful punch at the giant in its belly.

The giant's belly gave in and blood gushed out from its mouth. The next second it was sent rolling over 20 meters away by a gale of repulsive force. Dust was dispersed along with thundering noises. The little girl in the giant's basket whose pink hair was in the shape of a mushroom was tossed out onto the ground and got hurt as well.

"Oh, a student who offers auxiliary sorceries like Nina. That's unusual." Glenn glanced at the pink-haired girl and came at her.

"You bastard." The double-helix-eyed man shouted gloomily. As he was shouting, the double helix started rotating and soon Glenn felt that he had been anchored!

In the meantime, the man waved his wand and black, misty air started rising from Glenn's feet. The evil, gloomy and corrosive air densified and soon covered his whole body.

The student chanted something and a long spear which was

emitting black mist began to come at Glenn's frozen soul. Meanwhile, Mysterious' mount, the white unicorn, spurted a column of thunder force towards Glenn who was in the black mist. The column broke into thunder flakes as it hit something in the mist. As for Mysterious, she pointed her finger and a black light shot at the mist too. During the process, the black pattern was moving in her face. The black light seemed to possess some strange power, and the mist was all attracted to and merged into it before it hit Glenn.

The student riding on the leaf fired seven or eight crescent-shaped wind blades at Glenn and the next second he pulled out a needle from his tongue with his index and middle fingers. He sung something and swung it towards Glenn.

There was an instant of silence for an instant before the breakout. Elemental force originating from Glenn spread violently and dispersed the corrosive mist, sand and stones sent flying.

The outburst of such strong element waves made the students at sight stumble, and the wounded giant was hit by a flying stone and fainted.

"Is that monster dead yet?" The double helix man asked with his cold tone, gasping for air.

At present, a thin beam of water appeared in the center of the waves. For the next second the pillar of water shot at the boy on the floating leaf driven by the repulsive force. The leaf immediately rose to fend off the water.

The water column splashed when hit the leave, producing squeaking sound of friction.

A thunder force broke on the top of the water and pierced the leave. The water kept its way to crash into the boy's chest and soon his chest had become soaked in blood.

The attacked boy yelled as he turned into a countless number of

regular leaves. Soon the tons of leaves merged into one and the boy reappeared. But his face had become ghastly pale. He looked like a dying man already.

Glenn murmured something at the sight of this.

The rest of the team had become dumbstruck by the attacker's power and even their breath became disordered.

Mysterious shouted and her face turned pale. "How is that possible?"

At the time, a fire shield was burning in front of Glenn. The flame went on and on steadily. That was what Glenn had achieved in studying the stableness of fire elements.

Suddenly a black light struck the center of the flame shield and penetrated but was blocked by a translucent shield. The light caused a dent in the previous shield.

Glenn appeared in the shield and there was a cut in his left shoulder. A countless number of tentacles were sewing his cut. After some time, a gold needle seemed to have finished its work and left Glenn's flesh, and soon the bleeding had been stopped.

The blood that had dripped onto the ground had vaporized so that they could not be used to curse Glenn.

Glenn snorted and the next second he had produced his Golden Eye, the gift he copied from Bionna. He stared at the boy who attacked him with the Eye.

The boy made a miserable shriek as his skin started wither at incredible speed. In the final moments, he turned himself into a light green thread and escaped.

Glenn shifted his gaze at the pink hair girl. As he was trying to pull her to him. The black light hit him with greater force.

He became restless and dropped his idea of chasing the boy. Instead he took on the team leader.



The white unicorn neighed as he appeared in front of Mysterious, and that thunder force was gathered on its horn, ready to kill Glenn.

Sadly, the head of the unicorn chopped off, and the thunder force disappeared accordingly.

"No."

Mysterious shrilled miserably and burst out in tears. She threw off the black patch on her eye regardless of what might befall her.

Glenn sped towards her and the next second he had grabbed her neck and flung her away. She rolled and rolled and before she had time to react, she found a metal boot stamping on her patched eye.

Glenn had no interest in knowing what trump card she had.

All the people who remained alive watched her in fear. They knew once Glenn exerted more efforts, her head would blow off and she would be gone forever.

"Stop."

"Don't."

The boy and girl in the distance aksed.

The friendship between them was real and certain. They were as close as Lafite's team, who had forged an intimate relationship before they grew stronger and fought together against enemies.

The double helix man seemed colder and yelled. "Kill her and there would be no pact and we'll both not get the mission complete."

Glenn glanced at the girl beneath his feet, tears appearing in her eye.

He was not in the mood of screwing up this mission before the Tryout or he would have to finish other ones to make up.

Glenn grit his teeth and lifted up the curled up girl. "Sign the pact

now."

The girl seemed to have become too sad to do anything because of the unicorn's death. She watched Glenn emotionlessly but did not move.

"That unicorn is as close as being the sixth member of this team?" Glenn thought. "Then there might be a problem."

Glenn produced the attractive force and applied it on the leaf boy in the distance. Immediately the boy flew to Glenn with his back facing Glenn.

He then punched him in the belly.

"Ah."

The boy screamed and his wound bled.

"No." The scream woke the girl up, and she yelled in anger and pain.

"Sign the pact." Glenn stressed the words.

Mysterious glared at Glenn with hatred and indignation. She appeared to be committing him to memory in the bottom of her heart and in her soul, in her bones.

The pact was signed, with all of the magical stone production belonging to Black Isotta. Personally, Glenn would obtain 400,000 magical stones from it.

Glenn folded up the pact and collected all of the magical tools on them before he left. He had to study his Fire Blast sorcery now and waste time no more.

# Chapter 102: Knowledge into the Future

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Glenn had been flying towards Black Isotta for three days, when he suddenly slowed down."This smells familiar..." Glenn scowled and moved his fingers as if playing a piano, and magical waves fluctuated in the air around him.

The next second he had produced a pricker-shaped print down on the ground.

Glenn became pleased at this new discovery on space assault.

This method of attack was the one Kyrie had pulled off against him during the First-years Trial. This method could be used very quietly and catch somebody off guard with a high degree of offensive power.

Its offensive power was only 80 degrees, but he had 40 points of mental strength and he was not familiar with the method. He was confident that he could increase the attack power to over 130 degrees as he delved further into its study.

But space attack was fundamentally for sneak raids which would not play a key role.

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Glenn returned to Norris' laboratory on the 79th floor of the Black Tower in ten days.

"You..." Norris stuttered as he took over the scroll pact from Glenn, his eyeballs almost popping out.

Glenn took his master's reaction as a compliment for his speed and standard in completing the mission and replied proudly. "I intercepted the team from the Compass and got the mission done ahead of time. I forced them to sign this pact. But since I accidentally killed their unicorn, I killed them all to keep it a secret in case people from their side might come for a revenge."

"Damn it." Norris caught sight of the pride on Glenn's face and yelled. "Why were you being so reckless? Didn't I ask you for a long travel to exercise? Why didn't you just tell me the truth if you didn't want it?"

Norris was angered to the point of stamping his feet. "The way you complete the mission will definitely aggravate the old pals from the Compass. They will take it as a boast. It's a slap in the face! If you'd done this at the rendezvous, I could have found an excuse for your behavior..."

Glenn grimaced. He had been self-centered and had not considered the consequences.

"What do we do now?" Glenn looked at Norris miserably.

Norris gave him a stern look. "I'll be on my way and try to keep this thing down.

You stay here for the next two years. If you're fine when the Tryout kicks in, then you're fine. But if you fail to be a potential Demon-Hunter in the competition, you'll be set up and trapped the next time you do the compulsory mission."

Glenn's face turned ashen. If a level two or higher sorcerer set his mind on taking care of Glenn, then it would be a serious problem.

He nodded and said. "I'll comply."

The silver lining of the drama was that Glenn didn't intend to drop out of the school. His top priority was to gain absolute advantage in the Tryout by completing the Fire Blast and to strive for the top rewards of the students in section 11-15, thus increasing his chance of becoming a sorcerer to 100 percent.

Therefore, he also decided not to get rid of the three top students who had put him on the hunting list by himself but to rely on the Death Sail League. But as far as Glenn could understand, when Alastair, an elder of the league, grew strong enough, he would choose to be a drafter of the hunting list rather than to destroy it.

However, Glenn didn't mind his name was on the list except for the fact that it was actually humiliating.

Norris motioned Glenn to leave as he sighed. "The reward you earned from the mission will be given to you in a year by the school, you now go get prepared for the Tryout."

"En." Glenn replied in a determined voice.

Leona, Dida and other members of Glenn's team became shocked and thrilled as they received the message that their mission had been accomplished in less than a month. Did the mask guy stop a whole team on their way and compel them to sign the pact? The four of them even doubted the fact that the pact was inked in their favor. Still, this was the truth and that battle had earned Glenn a big increase in his reputation. The braid girl in Glenn's team even sold the information for money. Unsurprisingly, his name was now put on the Promising Students of the school.

But the only reason that he didn't make it to the Top Ten was that he had stayed low-key, and when the circumstances dictated a killing, he would crush the victims with absolute power, so no words had come out about his strength. And this single one release of power had catapulted him to the Promising Students.

Now that he had become famous, people wanted to meet him. But he had "disappeared" except for a few times when he appeared and made out with Lafite in her dorm. His life was now occupied by crazed study and research. He continued calculating the complicated, cross formula in how to maintain the stability of water and fire elements. The complexity was even beyond the knowledge of some sorcerers.

Gradually an embryonic form of the Twelve Star Matrix came into being.

The matrix was skin to a combination of a water element matrix and that of fire elements. It was a wonderful merge where the two opposing sort of elements kept fighting while remaining stable,

thus containing tremendous, violent energy. It seemed there was only one key step short from completing the matrix so that Glenn could use this energy system preliminarily.

That key step was to locate the three points where the fire and water elements intersected and where the two kinds of elements reacted to produce the "destructive force". That was the crucial part for the success of the Fire Blast sorcery.

If there was one miscalculation, the misled element energy would blow Glenn up into pieces!

Thus he had been extremely meticulous in doing the calculations particularly when it involved the energy knots.

Glenn scowled and picked up the two twigs habitually. "It's three months away...One month for one energy knot...time is so short..."

He checked the time and took a look at the twigs where the cross section was so smooth. He could feel the connection between his soul and the twigs, and he was confident that, within five days, he could understand fully the thunder vein that would appear in the surface of the cut from time to time.

All of a sudden, the vein appeared for a second before it disappeared. A special feeling struck him at the time. He dropped them immediately out of instinct, his face turning pale.

"What was that? What happened?" Glenn raised his head and looked up to the sky.

At the instant when he understood the vein, he had a weird feeling that he was connected to the sky. He decided that the bond was for the convenience of killing him by using the thunder force. Thunder would strike and kill him!

Glenn closed his eyes and shook his head. "No, that's not what's happening."

As he was thinking, he went crazy and grabbed the twigs on the ground and stared at them for about an hour without blinking.

Another vein flashed.

Glenn put the twigs down and said in a voice as if he had lost his mind.

"What's wrong with that? The rare sign..."

As his understanding of the vein grew deeper, he would be locked and locked up tighter and tighter?

Glenn looked at the twigs and said in a loud voice. "Was it a beam of thunder that had fallen and turned my body into something like the twigs? Enormous energy is quaking in the twigs but the energy is sealed in them and there is no way to transfer or use the energy!"

Glenn looked at the twigs again and gulped.

"What is this compressed thunder force? The twigs have proved to be of no use in terms of both element attacks and physical attacks. I'd say the force within is 'dead', and couldn't even be used in smeltery."

Glenn grimaced and put down the twigs. It contained arcane knowledge waiting to be delved into and discovered.

However, the centennial Holy Tower Tryout was around the corner so he had to put the twigs on the side.

# Chapter 103: Gay Time

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Glenn was in a closed, depressing room with beads of sweat dripping from his face.

"Damn it. The Tryout is tomorrow, but I still need three days to figure out the Fire Blast sorcery. Three days! Do I have to work on it during the Tryout?"

Glenn gripped his temples as he yelled. He had never behaved this crazy for a very long time.

He let a breath out and tried to control his emotions.

Eventually, Glenn sighed. "Forget it. One night won't make a difference. I'd better go to the gathering hosted by the Death Sail League. My friends will be there...of course except for Chris..."

He felt an abrupt sense of loss. It wasn't completely derived from the death of Chris. Another part of the reason was the prospect of him becoming a sorcerer in the Tryout and the wisdom that came with it. When the day came, he would use his mental strength to make him live much, much longer than normal students, but his friends...if they couldn't manage to become one...

Glenn forced himself not to overthink. He shook his head, trying to kick the thoughts out of his mind. His feelings and emotions were not compatible with his wisdom now. He could think into the future, but he would still get hurt by certain facts with his current friends and other stuff. This was an impasse that every sorcerer would undergo before they advanced——watching their friends die one by one.

This period of time was similar to the time when humans hit puberty. They started growing up but might become emotional. When they became a real, more sophisticated sorcerer, things would become easier.

The more you knew, the less one might think of yourself.



"Maybe this is the last time to see my friends." Glenn set aside the experimental equipment and rose up from before the table.

He went to a mirror. He stripped himself of the loose robe and put on a navy-blue tuxedo which Lafite bought for him. He then put on his earring, necklace, several rings and a hat inset with a gem. Finally he pulled on a pair of high shoes.

What was more, he even picked up a LoveVial from the table and sprayed it at his armpits and his neck.

He went back to the mirror and looked at himself in the mirror. He was so peaceful and autumn, not even close to the normal self—who was mysterious, and always in a hurry. He now was a human again. He smiled to make him appear more amiable and headed out of the room.

Soon he landed at the entrance of the gathering from the air and strode inside.

A few members of the league watched him in surprise as he stepped inside. They had never talked with Glenn not even once. They watched him go forward—a member who had stayed low-key but was stirring up the tides.

Glenn returned the gaze.

If he had made a change, and had been less cold and mysterious, perhaps by the arrangement of destiny, he might have made friends with them.

And today he smiled back to the ones who greeted him and offered to smile at a few of the members with whom he was more familiar. They returned the greeting in shock as if they were some aristocrats who put on the cloak of hypocrisy and welcomed him with enthusiasm.

The fact that Glenn's name appeared on the Promising Students two years ago created a great public sensation. The glory meant that he had the potential to be on the Top Ten and also the

possibility of obtaining the qualification of becoming a Demon-hunter in the Tryout.

Glenn kept on walking, trying to remember every face in the hall. Most of them, the students who Glenn cared about, would become a memory of his and his memory only.

Alastair and Belle came to him arm in arm. They never made their relationship public but judging from their close behaviors, no one couldn't tell. Sorcerer students were not tempted to gossip about it though.

"Glenn, it's so great that you could come. I guess Sharp Tongue Lafite won't lose her temper this time." Alastair picked up a glass of wine for Glenn.

Glenn took over the wine and drank with a smile.

Belle, the most attractive girl among Glenn's schoolmates, surveyed him and his unusual dressing. "Glenn, this gentleman attire is much more attractive. Didn't notice that you're so charming."

Glenn smiled back perfunctorily. "I have no taste for clothes. Lafite chose these for me."

They didn't go on with the subject. They both knew what life Glenn led before he arrived at the Sorcerer Land.

On the dancing floor were students doing ballroom dancing in pairs. They were smiling with their heart. They watched their dancing partner with passion and they couldn't help but kiss.

A man came to Glenn. No one in the hall had dared to go near that man even though he had put on appropriate clothing and pretended to look casual. The coldness was in his bones as if he was a freezingly cold animal in a man's skin.

The man was Sam. He watched Glenn in his new attire and tried to force a smile. "Congratulations, you've become one of the Promising Students."

Glenn shook his head and said. "Thanks, but it's still a long way to become a Top Ten like you."

The two men exchanged a nod with understanding. However, there was a condescending pride in Sam's eyes as if he were an elder watching some young student on the rise.

But Glenn was just trying to remember what Sam looked like. "Would Sam succeed in becoming a sorcerer and compete for the Demon-Hunter eligibility with me? Or would he just die and become a memory?"

Sam left Glenn alone and Glenn went on walking. Soon he halted and turned his attention to a man who was toasting to him.

He had a strong figure with broad shoulders. He wore a tight suit with his golden hair hanging down on his back. And his whiskers were shaved clean. A girl was nestled around him.

The man was Armida whose love toward Lafite was so profound.

Armida noticed that Glenn was coming to him. His appearance reminded him of Lafite and tears started to appear in his eyes. He jerked his head up and downed the wine in his hand to conceal his delicate feelings. When he faced Glenn, the tears had been substituted with a gentle smile. He had unconsciously poked the female partner beside him on the shoulder with too much strength which made the girl frown.

Glenn smile back ceremonially as he nodded. He didn't say anything more and continued walking through the dancing group towards Lafite, Robinson and Robin.

"Ha, Glenn. You're finally here. I believe Lafite would have razed down your dorm if you hadn't come." Robinson laughed as he continued dancing with Robin.

Glenn watched Robinson in his happiness. He could never forget the night when Robinson was with him and comforted him. He was a true friend.

There were people who you never cared about and mostly ignored, but when you were trapped in a tight spot, they would be there for you.

Glenn looked around and asked. "Where is Nina?"

"There she is." Robin answered and pointed to a masked girl while continuing to dance.

Glenn followed Robin's gaze and found a more sophisticated woman. She moved her body graciously. The timid girl was long gone already. The one whom she was dancing with was Lowry who had accompanied her when she was mired in a swamp in the First-years Trial.

This short, ordinary-looking, numb boy was watching Nina intently as he moved his feet to the music awkwardly.

"It's my wish that you can find happiness in being together."

Finally Glenn walked toward the girl who had been pretending to ignore him after he threw Robinson and Robin another smile.

A hot, red dancing dress accentuated her amazing figure. Her long eyelashes could be seen from time to time underneath her brown hair. The crescent earring shone in the lights. She looked at the crowd in front of her randomly as she was sitting on a bar stool with her long, beautiful legs showing.

"It's her. Lafite. The Sharp Tongue Lafite who was feared by all and who has never held back her anger except before Glen. She tried to look after her friends and made sacrifices to adapt to my lifestyle." Glenn murmured. She was so special. She stood out from all the other women. She was that girl who made his heartbeat at that very moment, the most beautiful woman in the world.

Glenn stepped towards her quietly. Lafite kept her legs crossed, ignoring his existence.

Glenn bowed deeply in front of her. "This lady, may I dare ask and have a dance with you?"

A slow sly smile crept around the corner of her mouth. She put down the wine and quipped. "Will you have me tripped with your poor dancing skills?"

Glenn forced himself not to smirk. "Then I guess this beautiful lady has to do it with more patience."

Beneath the coldness in her eyes was sweetness. She followed Glenn to the dancing floor and they started dancing. Lafite restrained herself from laughing out so that the romance would last a little longer.

This might be his last dance with Lafite.

They stared each other, both of them straining not to laugh out. There was seldom such delight between sorcerers especially when it involved a Dark Sorcerer.

Lafite watched Glenn in the eyes and asked slowly. "I feel that you're different tonight. Are you hiding something from me?"

She seemed so radiant and charming. Glenn smiled and he lowered his head subconsciously as if he was avoiding something. "No, I'm not."

Lafite didn't press him with another question. She took delight in this rapport relationship, their love, beating hearts and this warmth.

As he was dancing with Lafite, Glenn noticed a woman sitting alone in the corner. She was Raven. She and Chris were close but they never made public of their relationship if they were actually in one.

In another corner sat an elder of the Death Sail League named Berg. He was drinking green champagne with his hand supporting his face. He watched the crowd with glazed eyes as if he were a philosopher thinking about life.

Glenn sighed briefly and went back to smiling.

He kept his arms around Lafite's waist and basked himself in this beautiful, happy time. He would remember this time with his soul and would try not to forget.

# Chapter 104: Power and Goal

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Students gathered on the school's huge square, their faces glimmering with hope. But there were students who embraced no hope in the upcoming Tryout and looked sad.

Glenn stood in the crowd with the Nine-headed Snake Sword on his back. Wrapped around his waist was the Space Pocket. His eyes underneath his Ashen Mask was revealing weariness and yet he continued calculating formulas.

After his dance with Lafite last night, Glenn didn't choose to go out with her. Instead, he returned to his dorm and worked on the Fire Blast sorcery. Now he was doing his best in figuring out the third bond that could produce the destructive force. He reduced himself to the mysterious and low-key state as if last night was a dream.

Several sorcerers flew off from a high-rising dais. They started distributing weird-looking metal badges to the students. The badges were covered with special magical waves moving around.

The instant the students took over the badge, on their forehead appeared the figure of "12" and a black-colored chain. The chain bore semblance to the chains in the First-year Trial.

Glenn looked up at the chain mark on Robinson's forehead.

Glenn belonged to section 12 of the Holy Tower and there were five sections of students in total to be in the competition. In section 12, there were six schools with 40,000-50,000 students. By rough estimation, the total number would be at 200,000-250,000.

Among them, only 200 students would manage to become Demon-Hunters. It was not difficult in figuring out how fierce the competition was. By that, it could be easily conceived how powerful the Demon-Hunters were, the force that was responsible for wars with foreign worlds.

Glenn lowered his head and continued with his calculations.

On the dais, a female president of the Black Issota who lived under the floor of Norris addressed the crowd. "The Tryout will take place in a secret mirror. The badge in your hand is your safeguard because once you break it, you'll be transferred back to the 99th floor of the Black Isotta immediately. This rule applies to the students of other schools as well." Her speaking was as if somebody was whispering in the students' ears.

As the students realized the importance of the badge, they started putting it where it could be touched by their skin or just grasped it in their hand tighter.

If one lost it and encountered a stronger enemy, he or she would be dead for sure.

The female president continued. "The Tryout will last ten days. If you're forced by a student to break the badge for survival, your chain marks will be halved and the half marks you lost will be transferred to the 'forcer'. Unlike in the First-years Trial, you can obtain as many marks as you want and you'll not be constrained by the Natural Force. I'll have to remind you that you can break the badge the second you're moved to the mirror, or you might lose the chance to..."

The president didn't finish that sentence but the students all gulped at the implication.

Glenn was still calculating the crucial parts to ensure the final success of the Fire Blast with his head lowered. Thus, as he took over the badge, he threw it into Space Pocket with little consideration.

"I guess the badge is similar to the magical tools had by the slaves of the Black Tower's master who compelled me to leave." Glenn thought.

The female president surveyed around and continued. "We'll step



onto the scale in the order of schools. The transfer will be done in ten batches. Remember, there is no threshold of marks that guarantee you to be a Demon-Hunter, only the top 200 will get the qualification."

Following, Norris on the dais said. "That means you'll have to get as many as chain marks as possible. Even if you break your badge and are then transferred back, the marks you've obtained will still count. But if you want to be number one, then smash all of the contestants."

Norris laughed evilly as he finished.

"Now, it's about time." The male sorcerer who lived above the floor of Norris' cut in. He carried his green, cross-shaped, stone sword on his back as usual. The cloak he wore rustled in the wind.

The three presidents stepped together and discussed for a moment. After that, the students began to climb onto the scale and Glenn and his classmates were the first to enter.

Generally, the students who arrived at the sorcerer world in the same year were cannon fodder for the students who were enrolled before them. Twenty years' practice could not bring their power anywhere near the peak. Some of them only had 20 or a little more than 20 points of mental strength. Few of them could reach 30.

The exceptional cases such as Alastair, Sam, Kyrie, Bionna and other students had had their own mentors and clearer goals, so their mental strength had reached 40.

"Glenn, you can do this." Robinson turned to him suddenly and said.

Glenn looked up at him and caught sight of the tears in his eyes. His body shook. "Did he foresee what would come to him in the Tryout?"

Glenn nodded and replied lightly. "Sure."

The students were all waiting anxiously for their turn onto the

scale. As Glenn's study was interrupted by Robinson, he fished out his crystal ball and read the data that appeared.

Mental strength: 40

Magical strength: 388~423

Constitution: 111

Strength: 67-202

Stamina: 85~98

Activity: 77~91

Glenn had achieved the maximum value as far as mental strength and magical strength is concerned as an element sorcerer student. Unless he advanced and became a sorcerer, his mental strength wouldn't get any higher.

111 points of constitution was extraordinarily fantastic for an element sorcerer student or even for constitution-building sorcerers underground. If he had been cultivating in there, with the help of dragons and his skills, he would stand a chance to become a sorcerer already.

However, he lacked a systematic physical training and thus didn't bring out the best of his constitution. Therefore his way of attack was more of an element sorcerer than an underground constitution-building sorcerer.

All in all, Glenn would be a nightmare to most of the students considering his various magical tools and sorceries as well as his physique.

It was no exaggeration to say that he could even take on a weaker sorcerer if encountered, because he wouldn't be restrained by Natural Force if he opted to take advantage of his constitution.

His strength stood at 67~202 and it could produce a 202 points of attack, which, in this regard, was the basic requirement to become a Demon-Hunter.

Glenn once used ten magical wands to attack himself in an effort to increase his cell's defense through the cells' passive adaptivity. His 77~91 degrees of activity, combined with the defense ability of his Ashen Mask, his shield and his over-ten-point of basic element defense power would also be mighty.

Other bonuses included his FireBat, Repulsive and Attraction forces, auxiliary sorceries, BloodLust Puppet, Greed Flame giant, Glenn's Tri-sorcery, Dissimilation and the Friendship Key of the Black Isotta. With the insurance, Glenn was confident that he could win the first place among the students from section 11 to 15.

However, Glenn still didn't have a trump card to dominate over others. This made the competition full of uncertainties. This Sunday Punch needed to be powerful enough to smash ordinary students and could be used indefinitely unlike the one-off Friendship Key. The weapon was the Fire Blast sorcery.

When that sorcery was pulled off, Glenn could produce the Destructive Force, which could enhance his basic assault power by 30 times. That would result in a 240 degree of attack, a feat that couldn't be achieved by students.

What was more awe-inspiring was the fact that the fire blast was triggered by the incomplete use of the Destructive Force, Glenn's Body of Flame could elevate his mental strength by ten times. That meant an extra 80 points of attack power. Then his assault power would add up to 320 degrees.

How powerful was 320?

Underground students had to be able to pull off 250 degrees of attack consistently before they became a sorcerer. The schools' guardians' attack usually stood at 230~270 in the section war.

In other words, Glenn could smash all of the students unless the opponent was one of the very few legendary students whose attack power was at around 320.

All of a sudden, Glenn was transferred as the air around him twisted.

Glenn opened his eyes and found numerous, high-rising, man-made stone columns under the gray sky.

The air was filled with pulsatile elements which slightly restrained him from casting sorceries. The Natural Force didn't feel exactly the same with that of the sorcerer world.

"Is this where the Tryout takes place?"

# Chapter 105: Idealism

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Suddenly Glenn found that someone was moving around a "short", ten-meter-long column. Soon the stranger fell down. He then shook his head to recover from the faintness.

"He looks familiar...Did I meet him in the Trial or somewhere?" Glenn murmured. "The chain mark on his head belongs to the Umbra School. So it's possible..."

"It's you!" The other student yelled. He dressed like a sensible gentleman. But now his eyes were bulging like a fish on a Teppan-Yaki. He glared at Glenn with a flushed face, body shaking out of hatred.

Apparently the man's grudge against Glenn was deeply-rooted.

Suddenly the student let out a low, deep laughter. He pointed his finger at him and nodded. "Yes, it's definitely you. I remember this mask." He said excitedly. "Baird will never forget you. In the Trial, you..."

As if Baird had realized his social faux pas, he resumed his calm face, and then he cleared his throat while covering his mouth with a fist.

"Did we really meet?" Glenn asked.

"You..." Baird was enraged again. He pointed to Glenn with a trembling finger and his breathing became heavy.

Baird let out another heavy breath and crossed his hands in front of his chest before he shook his head neurotically. "Little kitten, let the great Baird from the Umbra School terminate you here. My sorceries have come a long way in the past decade. Even I'd be scared when my sorceries are cast." Those proud words were followed by another fit of laughter. t

As the laughter ended, his body began to transform.

Scales started to appear and then spread over his skin. Some kind of black, sticky and poisonous liquid was dripping from its surface. Two pairs of wings like that of flies and a tail of a crocodile's appeared. The air was overflowing with a weird aura.

Catching sight of Hematology sorcery, he recalled some memories.

"There was a Hematology student who called out 'little kitten' as he was coming to take my life in the Trial. At the time I only had 30 points of mental strength but right before we engaged he got too frightened by my power and scampered off like a rat! The guy would have died if it was not for the fact that I was running low on my magical strength and the mirror was about to open."

Judging by the circumstances, it seemed that destiny had rearranged this fight between the two men.

"Is the nemesis that's depicted in the novels these days?"

Glenn became interested all at once. He surveyed Baird in disdain.

"Embrace your fear, innocent student. Let the chosen one of the times eradicate you. You'll finally know it's your fate to live in the same time period as me. It's your misfortune..." Baird was enraptured in his self-satisfaction.

Glenn almost became overwhelmed by shock. This was his first time hearing such ridiculous nonsense on the sorcerer continent. "How does his mind work exactly? Idealism? The extreme version of narcissism? Thinking of matters that he can't see of as invisible?"

This sort of mindset shouldn't exist in a sorcerers' mind!

"Does this moron have a mentor? If his mentor knew about this, I bet he'd have been taken care of by his mentor." Glenn sighed. "How could a sorcerer student possibly utter such humiliating things. It'd bring shame upon his school and the whole sorcerer

world."

Glenn shook his head. "It seems that this encounter was not dictated by fate. It's just a coincidence."

As Glenn was about to take him down and end this drama. Baird made a move on him.

"You're gonna die from this." Baird flapped his wings quickly and flew towards Glenn. He then threw a punch at Glenn with his scale-covered hand as he approached near enough. A savage smile turned up the corners of his mouth.

"A constitution building sorcerer student?" Glenn questioned. "Wants to wrestle arms with me?"

Glenn swung his hand and slapped him like swatting a fly.

The crisp sound of bones breaking was heard. Baird was flung away backwards at a faster speed before he hit a stone column and fell onto the ground along its surface.

"That's not possible." Baird spurted a mouthful of blood, and his face went pale with one arm dangling down.

"Eh?"

Glenn wasn't looking at Baird. His shock was derived from that high-rising column which had received an impact but remained intact.

"This is undoubtedly the Tryout field! No wonder the columns carried noticeable marks of artificial treatment."

Baird snorted and started laughing wildly again. He then mumbled, partially supporting his body by leaning on the column.

"You unenlightened, didn't think you have won, did you?" He smirked viciously. "Lower your head and have a look at your hand. When you're dying, ignorance becomes a useful tool to conceal your pain." Baird assumed a sympathetic expression as if he was going to do the job of burying Glenn when he died. As he was done,

he coughed for two times and fresh blood appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He struggled to stand up and was trying to step forward to bury the dying Glenn.

"Look at my hand?" Glenn bowed his head and found some black liquid on his hand. "I must have got it when I slapped him."

Glenn dipped his finger in the liquid and said. "Poison toxic to sorcerers?" Glenn became exhilarated at the discovery. He observed, smelled and stuck out his tongue to have a taste. "En? It's strong...If condensed and used in that formula, the toxicity might be enough for three or four times of constitution building using poisons."

As Glenn turned his attention to Baird, his eyes were filled with desire. He was staring at him with the same hunger as a Satyr feels when it meets a pretty woman or a wolf with a rumbling belly runs into a herd of sheep.

Baird pointed at Glenn with his remaining fingers, his eyes almost popping out. "You tasted the poi...the...It's..." His words became incoherent. The fear on his face indicated as if the world was coming to an end and the sun would rise up from the west and set down in the east.

Glenn couldn't understand a word of it nor did he care to. But he tried his best to look amiable and then he took a step forward, his eyes brimming with desire. "Relax, I'm not gonna hurt you, as long as you hand in the formula in make this poison..."

"Ah, you're a monster. You shouldn't exist in this world. You're not real." Baird shouted very violently as if what was happening would be erased by doing so. After some time, he broke the badge, and disappeared immediately.

The affability on Glenn's face turned into gloom. "Little bastard."

He could feel the added one mark on his forehead. He sighed and



shook his head. Afterwards, he took out a seed. After some simple procedures, the seed grew into a huge blossom.

The seed was the calyx seed he had traded for 12 LoveVials with sorcerer Elaine.

Glenn climbed into it and the bloom drilled into the ground, leaving no trace behind.

In the darkness, Glenn took out a delicate vial and twisted it open. A wide crack in the dirt walls appeared as a faint space wave moved. Glenn then entered the crack.

This was the the Concealment Slit he bought on the fourth floor of the Black Isotta. It could be put into use for the final research on the Fire Blast. Glenn had made up his mind in finishing up it before getting back in the air, which would take about two days.

His goal was set and that was to be the best among the students from section 11 to section 15.

He had to make sure 100 percent to win the qualification to be a Demon-Hunter of the sections.

# Chapter 106: Chapter 106 Sam (I)

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With a burst of screams, several escaping students fell down from the gray sky from various directions. Only one managed to leave the mirror during his fall.

On the ground, a person in a large robe casually glanced around at the falling students. His muddy eyes showed nothing of surprise. A gust of wind which carried the smell of the First-years Trial blew and lifted up his robe, revealing his extremely ugly face. It was covered in numerous, black and red bumps, which further spread over to the skin on his neck and below. He looked like a disgusting toad!

"What's wrong with my master, why did he ask me to expel a guy that belongs to the Black Tower at such a moment? How annoying this task is! Fine, let my 'babies' collect that poor guy's body information since he is gone." The man in his robe murmured.

While the Black Shadow was speaking, glowing creatures the size of small dots forced their way out of his repulsive bumps one after another. They then gradually spread out their wings and swirled around in the air.

These buzzing "dots" were creatures similar to mosquitoes!

Through some arcane mental connection between the man and the mosquitoes, he gave an order and the hundreds of thousands of these "mosquitoes" flew around and started to collect the target's information. Soon, the mosquitoes had faded away into the distant sky.

"Just hurry up and collect some marks. Hope that woman has left section 12 and went somewhere else. Otherwise I'll have to deal with her ice tubes and that bloody bird. That would be troublesome. " Holding his magical crutch, the man faded into distance.

If somebody had a closer look at him, he or she would notice that the mark of the School of Campus in section 12 was on the man's bump-infested forehead.

In section 15.

With the sharp snap of fingers, a person who was fleeing was suddenly stopped in the sky. It was as if the person had been attacked by some invisible shock wave. The person then exploded and became a cloud of blood. The slaughter was similar to the scene when Fake Faceless had slaughtered the sailors and students on the ship.

The attacker felt the recently added chain mark on his forehead and murmured: "It's strange this student didn't destroy his badge at the first sight of me. Only a very few guys have the courage to do so in this section."

Amidst cloud of blood, grains of sand and dirt fell down from the high-rising stone columns. No ordinary students could damage the columns in this forest.

The attacker flipped a badge with his thumb, caught it with his hand, and repeated these gestures.

Suddenly, he flipped it so hard that the badge was shot away as quick as a bullet. The man didn't even care to throw a look at it. He just complained: "Hear what noise this trash is making! Why did my master give me such trash? Don't tell me he wanted me back at the school that has kept me for 100 years. No way! That place is bloody boring. Maybe only the Holy Tower of Seven Rings will bring me some fun in fighting against foreign worlds."

At the thought of fighting, he started laughing furiously in his coarse voice.

"Forget it. I'm so bored in collecting marks in section 15. People either fled or destroyed their badge as soon as they saw me. That's no fun at all even if I get the 'prize'. I'd better go to the other

sections and try to have some fun there..." He said. After a clear clanging sound, the man flew up and disappeared immediately into the which were full of columns.

THE strange point about him was the fact that his chest had a bowl-sized hole that went through his body. In the middle of the hole, a metal ring clanged at the rhythm of a human heart.

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Back in section 12.

The nauseous sensation of getting transferred finally stopped. Sam adjusted himself after the space transmission, opened his eyes and saw the dark sky as well as the skyrocketing stone columns.

"Are the columns built specifically for students who will take the Holy Tower Tryout?" Sam pointed to a column and flicked his Dark Crow element towards it.

The element hit the column and spread but left no trace on it.

"As expected," said Sam. He quickly spread out his black wings, and flew to the sky. He finally stopped and perched on the top of a column and looked around. Dozens of eyes appeared on his face, each blinking and looking around consistently.

He appeared like a monster.

The eyes looked very different. Some were scarlet, with a white pupil of in the size of a pinhole; some were apricot and had black, vertical pupils each; some were like the eyes of flies. There was even a snail-ish eye on his forehead looking like the ones on the face of Greed Flame Giants.

In a blink of an eye, all of the eyes disappeared. There was no emotional change on his face and he fell into deep thought.

"The columns are getting taller in this direction. Does it lead to the center of the designated area of section 12? There are four similar forests beyond this one, corresponding to the other four

schools. Laid in this way, I think the rule is for us to collect the marks inside our own territory and then those who are powerful enough will go to the others for further collection. "

"These signs..." Sam flew to a column and studied the signs on it, which were invisible to ordinary people.

A moment later, he mumbled: "The signs are part of magic matrixes: for life waves searching, positioning, space transmission and so on. But...this one is...energy conservation encloement?!"

His voice trembled. He seemed to be in great fear of enchantment sorceries.

It took Sam a long while to calm down. He then said to himself: "There's no way the Holy Tower would do this to the students. It makes no sense at all! Maybe the Holy Tower Tryout has encountered some changes. Maybe ten days later unexpected things might happen."

Sam flew away from the column, but his mind was still on the encloement signs.

"The more power the enchantment sorceries carries, the more likely they're to be neutralized by external energy. But when the battle is one on one, and when the practitioner is fully prepared, the encloement may be the most powerful. But its vulnerability to third-party interruption and the time-consuming preparation make it more suitable for high-level creatures in their suppression against the lower level ones, or for massively gathered lower-level creatures to fight against a single higher-level creature. But for fighting between people with equal powers, this sorcery is seldom used."

He shook his head abruptly. "No! I mustn't take the risk. I need to find some teammates to make sure I'm at an advantage."

Therefore he took out his crystal ball and tried to contact, in his opinion, qualified teammates.

Based on his actions, Sam seemed no less farsighted than Glenn.

Before the majority of the students could understand the loneliness a sorcerer was going to face, Sam had already tried and made friends during his school life.

The solidarity of his friendships was nothing the same as the one existing among Lafite's team though.

"Sam, you're around. That's great! I can also roughly sense that Kyrie and a student who arrived at the school before us. If we four stick together, we'd fear no students, even though our enemies are the four head men in charge of the four major leagues," said Bionna. She smiled like an angel, showing great excitement on her porcelain-like face.

Upon hearing of 'another student', Sam recalled Roga, the student who nurtured water and earth elements at the same time.

With his power...

Sam thought carefully for a moment and stopped contacting the others of the Death Sail League. He nodded to Bionna and said, "Okay, I'll come to join you...wait a moment, the second batch of students are just transferred here. Let me collect some more marks first."

"Sure."

Bionna looked up at the sky and answered with excitement.

Sam spread out his black wings and then plumes of black smoke began to come out of his body. The smoke moved surrounding his body and gave off an image of a giant crow. And as for Sam himself, his body began to be covered in the thick smoke as his eyes burned with blue flames.

The atmosphere was ominous.

With a whirring sound, Sam moved his hand in front of his eyes and gradually pulled out a sword which was giving off blue flames.

As the sword was drawn out from his eyes, the flames in his eyes disappeared.

He then shot himself to a target as if he were a black torrent with a tint of blue. The student being attacked became totally dumbstruck at the sight of him.

## Chapter 107: Sam (II)

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Sam spotted a spinning fireball that was coming at him from the sky and stared at it. He became slightly surprised. The enemy was a student from the School of the Ivory Castle.

Sam's face was cold with extreme indifference. He casually swung his blue sword at the fireball. After a burst of energy waves, the fireball was instantly reduced to its original form—the primitive form of a fireball.

By "primitive", it meant the basic, five-fold lever-up of Natural Force when producing the fire ball.

A five-times enhancement was of no real concern for Sam.

"That's impossible!" The student shouted in panic. The next second, the red gem on the top of his hat flashed and a burst of fire broke out, and soon the man had re-appeared more than 30 meters away from Sam.

While keeping away from Sam, the student cast some spell and flicked his middle finger to turn the sparks as the fire ball broke into flaming butterflies that speedily flapped their wings towards Sam.

Sam frowned and said to himself. "It's a good trick. I suppose he's on the Promising Students of the Ivory Castle based on his power."

However, Sam revealed no panic on his face and kept flapping his wings. He brandished his blue sword at the butterflies again, and easily reduced the fire butterflies into sparks.

The student's pupils constricted and he then stared at Sam's sword.

"Am I restrained by his Natural Force? No, it's impossible! Is it the ability to dissolve the earth element? It's shouldn't be that either. Is it the restraining energy that water-element releases? Or dissolving energy with resonance? Or some Occultism power?" The



student couldn't figure out what the sword was and his face turned ghastly pale. He glanced at the marks on Sam's forehead and decided on an immediate escape. Using the force made by the fire elements explosion, he tried to fly away as fast as possible.

A moment later, Sam calculated how much time it would take to catch the student and made up his mind to not chase.

"It's tricky to hunt. Besides, it's about the time for the third batch of students to come in. They are not as weak as the previous groups. I'd better go and meet Bionna." Sam looked at the fleeing student coldly and turned his face in another direction.

He kept flying for a while and suddenly he saw a female student, wearing a mask which covered half of her face, who was being chased by two others. It turned out that the fleeing student was Chris Nina from the Death Sail League.

"She might be of some help in the future." Thought Sam.

He had heard of Nina's amazing sorceries from Alastair before. At that time, he was quite surprised to learn that Nina's sorceries were mostly auxiliary.

Suddenly, he came up with an idea. Maybe he could make use of a partner to compensate for his weaknesses.

He threw another look at Nina and shook his head. She was not the partner type for him! Moreover, it was better to find a sorcerer partner after he had become one, otherwise if a spouse couldn't become a sorcerer, it would be a great pity for the couple.

"But her 'cooperation' with Roga in this Holy Tower Tryout might be helpful."

Sam replaced the indifference on his face with a smile and yelled down. "Nina, come up here." He spread out his wings and rushed to her.

Nina paused for a second before taking a look at her left side. She recognized Sam and became surprised.

"Sam?"

At the moment, she was holding her badge tightly and was about to give up. After all, this kind of tryout was not suitable for her. Yet Sam's appearance caused her to waver. If she left the Tryout with Sam around, who was also a member of the League, then he could get her mark.

The kind-hearted Nina thought as she drove her squirrels and flew to his direction.

"You wait there."

Unexpectedly, Sam flew past Nina and bolted toward two students from the Umbra School passing by. After a short-lasting fight, the students were eliminated from the Tryout.

Sam then flew to Nina leisurely.

The thick cloud of dark aura around Sam and the cruel fighting from before frightened Nina a lot, but Chris' death had taught her how to be strong and how to keep her delicate feelings deep in her heart. Thus instead of freaking out, she just whispered. "Thank you. Let me offer you my mark."

Sam shook his hand hurriedly and stopped Nina from destroying her badge. He thought for a while and took a scroll of pact out of his clothes and said, "I'd like to hire you. If you accept that offer and promise to help me with all you have, we can sign this pact and I promise to cure your scar and restore your beauty after the Tryout."

"He offered to restore my beauty!"

Nina's eyes shined. She asked doubtfully. "Really?" Her voice was trembling.

She and her brother had tried all kinds of measures to have her scar healed during the past years and had only learned one way to remedy it—to ask the female president of Black Isotta to cast her sorcery.

But it was hardly possible for the president to grant such a favor unless she became a sorcerer.

As soon as Sam nodded, Nina nodded back and cried. "Yes, I'd like that! I'd like to sign the pact with you if you promise me that. " She became sad the next second at the thought of her brother.

"Dear brother. My wish has been realized. If I could become a sorcerer for you, then your wish would also come true."

After half an hour, Sam, Bionna and Kyrie were seen sitting on the top of a column and chatting while Nina stood behind Sam with awkwardness.

"All of them are the top students of my grade!" Nina thought nervously.

Bionna eyed Nina up and down and complained like a spoiled child. "Dear Sam, why did you bring her here? She's so weak and you knew that I had an unpleasant history with the tart woman in her team. I hate that woman nearly as much as I hate Mina. If it were not for that woman, how could I have been kicked out of the mirror site?"

Nevertheless, thanks to Nina's weakness, Bionna didn't vent her spleen towards Laffite on her.

Sam shook his head. "You don't understand. With Nina's help, Roga could be a match for the top four of Black Isotta. That's why I asked her for help at a cost," said Sam.

"Three actually." Kyrie, who had been playing with his mouse, suddenly interrupted.

Bionna looked at Nina in shock. She then doubted. "My classmate Roga could utilize both water and earth elements and is ranked top in the school. Besides, he could produce auxiliary sorcery himself. Are you still sure that she could offer help?"

Sam looked at Bionna and replied seriously. "She has a high degree of study on auxiliary sorceries."

Upon hearing his words, even Kyrie threw a curious look at Nina.

Following a violent movement of magical waves, a student riding on a giant water element bird arrived and landed on the same column the four were perching on.

"Roga." Bionna shook Roga's arm like a happy child. Her eyes were translucent like ambers.

Roga was thin and tall like a bamboo pole. His loose robe was rustled by the wind.

"One more shake and my arm will be broken, you naughty girl." Bionna said in a pampering way as he smiled to Bionna.

Bionna pouted as she continued to shake his arm. Roga gave up persuading her and turned to Sam and the other two.

"Who is this?" Asked Roga upon seeing Nina, who hid herself behind Sam as she was still quite nervous .

Sam stood up and patted the dust off his robe. He motioned to Nina to show herself and then introduced her to Roga. "This is Nina from the Death Sail League. She studies auxiliary sorceries and can increase your power in battles."

Roga became surprised. "That good?"

Sam nodded.

On the other side, Kyrie also stood up and carefully put the mouse on his shoulder. He said coldly, "Since we are all here, let's make a plan and begin collecting chain marks. The seventh group of students is going to be transferred here. They will be much more powerful than the ones previously transferred."

# Chapter 108: Sam (III)

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Two days later.

"Give up, Whirlwind Vega! Look at your mates. They were wise to have surrendered," said Roga from the ground to a student in the sky.

As he was speaking, seven or eight giant hands made of mud came out from a puddle of mud and swirled up to counter Vega's attack. At the same time, several waterspouts were fired towards her one after another.

Whirlwind Vega was ranked the 10th on the Top Ten list of the Bone Bell Tower School. She excelled in wind element sorceries and was a student with high potential to become a pre-Demon-Hunter.

In her green robe, Vega was protected by the whirlwind that surrounded her. Her robe, earrings, necklace and long black hair were blown up by the wind force. She stared at the students around her coldly, her teeth clenched.

The waterspouts hit the whirlwind and were forced to change directions.

Vega looked invincible in the sky, but actually she had been receiving impact and had tried so hard to maintain the whirlwind by consuming a great amount of magic power. She could be defeated at any moment.

"There's no way I will surrender. Don't be so arrogant, you Black Isotta idiots!" Vega yelled in the whirlwind.

Suddenly, she closed her eyes, opened her arms and used her power to activate the dark blue necklace around her neck. The next moment the necklace started giving off a dazzling light. As that sorcery kept working, special magical waves filled the air.

Upon seeing this, Bionna realized something and shouted out:

"It's the sorcery of 'Elementization'. She'd learned it before she even became a sorcerer. Stop her from transforming!"

Elementization referred to a sorcery by which the practitioner could disintegrate his or her body into elements and then revived somewhere else. It was a life-saving sorcery was usually cultivated by a level-two sorcerers.

As expected, students who had practiced the sorcery would never be a match for a level-two sorcerer in this regard. Besides, learning the sorcery would occupy the time for rudimentary knowledge learning which would largely decide in a way what he or she would cultivate once becoming a sorcerer. Thus, some would think that "cross-level sorcery cultivation" such as the fact that Robin had learned how to summon creatures from foreign worlds was short-sighted.

"It's too late for the transformation!" Threatened Kyrie.

The next second, Vega opened her eyes and had found that her body had exploded into wind elements.

The mouse on Kyrie's shoulder let out a low-pitched squeak. Kyrie shook his head as if he had debunked Vega's trickery. He then said emotionlessly: "What a boring trick... "

In the next moment, Vega had been pulled out from a space slit and her clothing had been stripped off.

"How come you knew where I hid myself?" Vega shouted in astonishment.

Even Bionna had been fooled and believed that she was gone.

How on earth could Kyrie locate her and force her out from her hidden place then?

"Because you're not good enough at this sorcery." Kyrie murmured.

A mud pillar shot at Vega and speared through her left shoulder

the next moment. It was way more powerful than the previous waterspouts and caused a bowl-sized hole in her shoulder and the hole grew by the second. Vega was in great pain. She hesitated no more and destroyed her badge unwillingly.

"She would have left earlier if she were wiser," said Roga at the mud puddle grimly.

Sam flew down slowly and said with satisfaction: "Finally it's my turn to get her mark...Wow, she has over 100 marks."

The marks on Sam's forehead had appeared as dark as ink, which was the case for any students whose marks had exceeded over 100. Thus, nobody could tell exactly how many marks they had collected. The marks of Roga, Kyrie and Bionna were also ink-dark, which was clear evidence of their fruitful travel these days.

Nina came here only because of the pact, so she wouldn't get her portion and she just had one mark so far.

Although Roga envied Sam's luck, he was excited that Nina was here and his power could be leveled up because of her. Now he had the confidence to fight with the top three.

"It's my turn to get the marks next time. Let's hurry up and find another target. I can't wait already." Bionna said excitedly, her golden hair flowing in the wind.

Kyrie became disappointed. "I can only collect marks after you and another. That's boring."

The five then flew away while Nina was protected by being positioned in the center, which implied her importance in this temporary team.

In the mirror where there were no daylight, all of the transferred students fought for more marks and didn't delay a minute to take a rest.

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Two hours later, Daughter of Sun Mina and Ice Age Mille were chasing two students who were riding a stone giant.

The male, vicious-looking student on the giant was a stooped man with an old wand in his hand. The other student was a woman who studied mechanics, which could be proved by the fact that her arm was made of metal. Under Mina's attack, the sleeve that covered her arm had caught on fire and was burnt down.

At the same time, the five-meter tall stone giant's arm which was holding a dark element sword had been frozen by Mille. It looked like the stone armor on its back had only been repaired simply after having received a heavy attack.

As Mina was flying, flames danced around her body. Wearing very few clothes, she looked quite hot and dangerously attractive.

She yelled out at the giant: "I remember you, Yates from the Ivory Castle. You're the one who was with Glenn. I'll catch you! "

She sped up with a thunderous sound and left Millie behind who had been flying right next to her.

"Damn it. She's only going after you. I'd better get out of this." The female student said and then fled away in another direction.

Yates made a face and cried out: "You idiot! You think they will simply let you go?"

He was right. As Mina kept pursuing Yates, Millie turned and started chasing the female student.

After a while, Yates could sense that Mina was catching up on him. So he halted the giant abruptly. He then said to Mina grimly: "How dare you? You really think we were trying to flee away from you fire-playing bitch?"

Mina became greatly enraged upon hearing his words.

She forced out the following sentence after having suffered such humiliation. "You mean you were escaping just from my sister?"



All of a sudden, the dancing flames became ominously still.

The area fell into complete silence and remained so for a while.

Suddenly, a frightening fire wave blasted out and kept burning in all directions in the sky. It was as if a mini version of a glowing sun was rising, radiating an enormous amount of heat.

Mina's red hair rustled in the waves of force. She then folded her hands gradually and aimed at the ground, incanting:

"Blushed-Flame!"

Bang!

A fire pillar-like a giant flaming sword swung down from the sky. At the moment, all Yates on the back of the giant could see was a sky of flame pressing down.

Yates then screamed: "Damn it! You crazy bitch!" He gathered a cloud of dark elements and began to utilize the dust elements collected from the ground.

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Bionna kept flying and felt a little bored. She turned and asked Kyrie: "You sure there is a Concealment Slit there?"

Kyrie answered casually. "It's as obvious as flames in darkness for me."

Upon hearing his words, the mouse on his shoulder squeaked twice.

Sitting on his water element bird, Roga smiled coldly. "A student who can use advanced magical tools like Concealment Slit for rest must be powerful. He must have collected a lot of marks. Luckily, it's my turn."

Sam was about to say something but was interrupted by a blast of fire elements. It was thousands meters away from them and yet everyone could clearly feel how powerful the explosion was.

"It's the bitch Mina, Daughter of Sun." Bionna screamed crazily.

To the students in general, Mina was just a powerful student from the Light and Shade School, but to Bionna, Kyrie and Sam, she was their biggest enemy.

All of the three could never forget how arrogant she was in the First-year Trial. Despite the fact that they cooperated and kept pursuing her for days, and made her lose face in front of everyone. But there was a cost—— Glenn took the beard, the precious prize of the Trial.

Mina hated the three of them, but she didn't bear a grudge against Glenn, because she had learned about Glenn's pitiful past when he was being interrogated and thus she turned her resentment into pity for him, and even admiration and love. There was a time when she longed to be with him, but when she found out that Glenn had copied her gift—the Body of Flame, her hatred towards him rushed back.

"Daughter of Sun? I heard that she was a new top 10 student of her school." Roga said and turned to Nina. "Let's go there and have a look." He then followed the other three and flew away.

Nina's face turned pale when she saw the big fire in the distance. She hesitated for a while and eventually made up her mind to follow up. For her, Mina was a legend back in the Trial. Partly because of the rumors at the time, her fear about Mina was far more deeply rooted than her fear towards any other top 10 students.

# Chapter 109: Mina

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Yates could see nothing other than the red flames and a shadow overhead.

"You crazy bitch!" Yates screamed in a raspy voice. "Hasn't her attack power almost reached a mighty level?" He murmured in shock.

Drops of lava-like liquids fell from the melting shield and his dark elements were also expelled. The stone giant under Yates, which was still holding the shield, was making pained noises. The smell of Yates's burnt robe became stronger as the dark element protection was gradually eroded by the surrounding fire.

"How scorching this flame is!" Yates felt as if he had been enduring the blazing heat for a hundred years.

Finally, the giant groaned and broke apart into a pile of charred stones. Yates quickly stepped aside to hide from the falling, melted shield but accidentally set his foot on the scorched ground. Stung by the heat, he hurriedly flew back to the sky. Tightly holding on to the badge which could save his life, Yates turned his pale face to stare at the crazy woman desperately. He gulped.

"Should I give up? But the marks I've collected are far from enough earning the qualification to become a Demon-Hunting sorcerer. "

Mina was also panting in the sky. She had stopped using her power. Without the wind generated from magic waves, her red hair fell down and covered her face and part of her body. She looked at Yates through her hair, smiled cruelly and then laughed crazily. "Didn't you escape because of my sister instead of me? You think I'm no match for you? And you think this is it? No! This is just the beginning!"

Along with her shriek, the revealing clothing on her body started

giving off a glaring light.

She had stopped panting, having restored her strength. The Blushed Flame exploded for the second time. Her hair blowing upwards once more, Mina looked at Yates coldly, but deep in her eyes, there was insanity, ferocity and cruelty. Her smile widened.

Another disastrous attack could be released at any moment.

"It's the Demon-Hunting outfit! It can only be obtained by exchanging with Sorcery Essence!" Yates cried out with his dried throat, and stared at Mina's scanty clothing in disbelief.

The Demon-Hunting outfit was a special magical tool that was sold exclusively by the Holy Tower. Its main function was to quickly extract magical power from the magic stones embedded in the outfit. The tool was divided into three levels in accordance with the low, middle and high class Demon-Hunting sorcerers.

However, Ougi sorcerers seldom exchanged for it with Sorcery Essence from the Holy Tower. Normally, they preferred the chance to be transferred to a foreign world, for the purpose of conquering the "aliens". These opportunities were more precious to them because they could expand sorcerers' knowledge, which was the source of the sorcerers' power.

Of course, they would bring back some of the resources from the foreign world if possible.

Nevertheless, Mina was laughing crazily. She was satisfied with the outfit. The outfit was a reminder of the fact that she was chased by the students in the First-years Trial, and experienced the most embarrassing moment in her life, and it was because of her lack of magic strength. Now, with the outfit (although it was a low-level kind with low grade magic stones embedded), a gift from her father, her stamina would almost never wear out during a fight against someone on the same power level.

"There's no hope anymore," thought Yates.

With the help of the outfit, now the woman's power was at the second tier of the Top Ten. If this was not his second consecutive fight, he could have tried to resist her, but now he couldn't.

He smiled bitterly.

When Yates was about to destroy his badge, three strong magical waves came out of nowhere.

"What's that?"

Yates halted and rekindled his hope.

"As expected, it's you, Daughter of Sun. It's gonna be very interesting." Bionna giggled, standing next to Sam and Kyrie.

As soon as Mina saw the three, her eyes turned fierce and she uttered a sharp roar. Her face was contorted by extreme fury, and she even ignored Yates .

"Bionna! Sam! Kyrie! Go to hell!"

She appeared to have lost her mind and charged at the three like a mini-sun, producing rumbling noises.

Sam looked at the "Sun" coldly and said: "You haven't changed a bit, Mina." He pulled out the blue sword from his eye and released clouds of black fog from within his body. The fog then moved as if alive.

Kyrie shook his head and also said emotionlessly: "It's the qualification-earning time, how naïve you are to think that you can still beat us just using your talent?" There was no visible change of expression on his face as he spoke.

Bionna chuckled happily. "Mina, it seems that you haven't learnt the lesson. Maybe we can make you relive that now!" Her body gradually turned pale blue as her long, golden hair stood straight along with her erupting waves of power. Little by little, a 7-8 meters long water snake came into being and twined around her, and a golden eye slowly opened on her forehead.

Boom!

The flames raged more violently. However, Mina's flames were confronted by the mighty power of the three new arrivals. Sorceries were cast, element waves fluctuated and Natural Force stirred. The sky was like a tempestuous ocean.

Yates gaped in shock. He murmured in great astonishment. "I know the guy completely covered with the black element. He is 'Immortal Sam' from the Black Isotta, but who are the other two?"

He swallowed his saliva and tried to sneak away. However, he came across Roga and Nina who had caught up with the three.

"Another two?" exclaimed Yates out of greater shock.

Catching sight of the greedy look in Roga's eyes, Yates stopped short, but he paid little attention to the female student wearing the half-face mask in the distance.

Roga glanced around at the sky and shook his head, showing his contempt for the battle. But as he was about to go for Yates who looked very feeble at present, he sensed something and paused.

Further away, many students were secretly observing the situation and waiting for their opportunities.

It turned out that the big fight had attracted the students from all around, even including those who were on the Top Ten list of some schools.

None of them dared to be reckless and make the first move, fearing that they could become the cat's paw.

Roga hesitated for a while and decided to not to engage Yates. He would consume much power and wouldn't be able to protect himself if he became the target of those students lurking around.

Yates didn't have the guts to flee, but he was replenishing his strength secretly.

With so many students biding their time, and this place became

the safest spot for him to stay, at least before somebody took action.

He would not quit the competition for the Evil-Hunting sorcerer qualification until he was driven to the last ditch.

Every student, Dark or Bright, looked up at the ball of flame where the fight was going on. They were shocked at the fighters' power and also excited for the marks the fighters possessed, which they might have an opportunity to take for themselves.

When the time was ripe, obtaining just one of the fighter's marks would be equal to the amount they had gathered in the past two days!

A moment later, the "Sun" in the sky roared with grief as it plunged down and the three rushed to catch her. They appeared intent on killing Mina if she didn't break the badge to leave the mirror anytime soon.

The three were not freshmen anymore. They didn't need to cooperate with either of the other two in fighting against the talented Mina. At least Sam and Kyrie had the power to wrestle with her one versus one.

At the same time, dozens of people showed up from their hidden places and dashed towards Mina, trying to earn themselves some marks from Mina.

Even Yates, who had regained some power, and Roga bolted towards Mina without a second thought.

Now Mina had become a universal prey, no longer arrogant and aggressive. She was totally defeated.

When Mina grew desperate and was about to break her badge, when all of the people were about to kill her, when Bionna became so excited that she was about to scream, a loud and long tweet could be heard.

All of a sudden, the air went cold.

The students all turned their heads and saw a phoenix made of ice dashing towards them. It had a pair of 10-meter, vividly detailed long wings, and it looked around coldly with its blue eyes. Every flap of its wings brought about an overwhelmingly cold wind which could even freeze the students' souls.

Yates looked up and saw the female student on the "phoenix". He gasped and trembled. "Dear lord, Ice Age Mille is back."



# Chapter 110: Ice Age Mille

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Mille flapped her frosted wings which caused the area to descend into coldness. Suddenly ice element pinnacles were shot around Mina.

Almost simultaneously, everyone found themselves in the center of an ice storm which could only be seen in the Arctic.

"Retreat...It's Ice Age Mille. Get out of here." Several students shouted as they started running around for dear life.

About thirty students who had not heard of Mille stopped closing in on Mina and turned around in joining the fleeing students after being affected by the chilling ice cones.

A dozen of the weaker students didn't have enough time in getting out of the attack range and was frozen by the ice. Even the expressions of those students were frozen. A few of the stronger ones were "brilliant" enough to have broken their badge before getting hit by the ice and then they were gone immediately. There was one student who had cast some sorcery and in the next split second his body lengthened as he then jumped high into the sky. Afterwards he continued flying without turning around.

As the ice storm continued raging, the air suddenly distorted. Kyrie had carried Bionna up onto the top of an ice column, along with Roga and Nina whose faces had turned white.

Yates on the farther side was also covered by ice. He tried to break the ice by drawing on the dark elements but found that the element power was being neutralized by the ice. His body shivered with cold as he held onto the badge.

On the ground, Sam shattered the ice wrapping around him with a burst of magical wave. He was the Immortal Sam! He then flew to the sky as if the near-death experience was not real. When he caught sight of the grim-eyed student riding the Ice Phoenix, he

hesitated no more and regrouped with the team.

Mina coughed and rose up gradually. She flew to Mille while enduring the great pain and stood beside her. She glared at the students on top of the column but said nothing. It was her sister who had deterred them, so the proud Mina would not take advantage and threaten them.

She might have realized that as the students were gaining knowledge by the day, the gift she possessed could not maintain her absolute advantage any longer.

Mille threw a look at Mina and shook her head. She was well aware of the fact that Mina had been spoiled by their father, but seeing her little sister so bullied by the students she could not help but shift her gaze toward them. Her eyes finally locked onto Sam.

"Are you the Immortal Sam that Mina mentioned? It's truly an amazing sorcery. Sadly, my Ice Age sorcery belongs to Energy Conservation (Ice) encloement."

Sam's body shook, but it went unnoticed. He flapped his wings and hovered around the team.

After wiping away the blood on the corner of her mouth Mina murmured, "Watch out for the mouse-carrying guy. I noticed him pulling out a creature from the Void Space."

Mina and Mille were from a family of advanced sorcerers, and for this reason their knowledge was more extensive. That was partially why they were stronger.

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Bionna's face had lost all color. She didn't act presumptuous as the ices columns rained down, and she almost broke the badge because she might die if struck. At the crucial moment Kyrie carried her up and flew into the sky. Even at this moment she was still trembling at the sight of Mille. She was weaker in comparison to Kyrie, Sam and Roga in terms of sorceries and her gift seemed to

pale compared to Mille. Thus, she appeared unable to defend herself against Mille by herself at all.

She had a reason to be feared.

Ice Age Mille's sorcery was based on ice and it was in general an advanced variant of water-related sorceries despite the fact that water properties could not be replaced by ice. The water and ice based sorceries coexisted, with ice being stronger in battles. It was akin to the fact that the Demon-Hunters and Ougi sorcerers ran parallel but the former was dominant in numbers.

Hence, water sorcery (Bionna) would mostly be crushed by ice sorcery (Mille). But it was possible that Bionna's Golden Eye could cause damage to Mille.

"Are they siblings? They look so alike." Bionna asked in a trembling voice.

Roga let out a breath in an effort to calm down. "She might be one of the two best students in the recent 100 years of all schools in section 12. She's even stronger than any of the top three students of our school."

Nina was standing behind the team. The cold wind made her tremble a little. She watched the flying Ice Phoenix in desperation. "Is this a sorcery cast by a mere student?"

Kyrie grimaced. "She can change elements into a creature with form. It would completely restrain the void creature that I pulled out from the Void Space."

Sam added. "Only students who have practiced earth, ice or life sorceries stand a chance of winning against her. I can't deal with her." There was noticeable fear in Sam's voice. He even had the mind to give up.

Roga observed, "Bionna and I are both restrained by her sorcery. We'd better not engage her. We'd have no chance to defeat them if the two cooperate. But if we do engage, Kyrie you'll be keeping

Nina safe and I'll take her on by not completely relying on water sorceries."

"Got it." Kyrie replied.

With the plan set, Roga called out to Mille. "Respectable Ice Age Mille, we didn't know Mina was close with you. But we'll compensate for what has been done."

All Roga got was a laugh.

"Wow, It's Roga. I believe you've been elbowed out of Black Isotta's Top Ten. How dare you speak with me?"

"You're..." Roga's bamboo-thin body shook with anger. Magical force simmered within his body.

Mille's words opened the gate of his pain.

How could he have been kicked out of the Top Ten if it was not for the fact that he had attacked Lafite in the Black Isotta?

When Roga had sneaked an attack at Lafite, the school's guardians were summoned up for the impending section war; he thought he would not be punished because of this. But he ended up being caught by the Enforcement team and received severe punishment. His power suffered a great weakening and he was then kicked out of the Top Ten. Now his power had recovered but it wasn't enough to gain him a place on the list again.

Roga felt so ashamed that he was avoiding seeing anyone, because for some students being the on Top Ten list was the greatest glory.

Mille didn't share this kind of feeling, but her smile grew restrained upon seeing Roga's embarrassment. "Give up your chain marks and then you can stay alive."

Mille's eyes sparkled and the Ice Phoenix let loose a prolonged, piercing cry. Flakes of ice fell down subsequently.

The ten-meter long, element activity phoenix was already a

behemoth for the students and it produced a huge amount of magical waves.

At the same time, Mille stretched out her hand and launched a chilling icicle towards the team. Afterwards, she fetched the ice fan from her back and swung it with great force.

Roga yelled immediately. "Get ready." He quickly flew to the ground and created a large sheet of mire. Soon tentacles came out of the mire and came at Mille like the octopus' tentacles that almost destroyed the ship that had carried Glenn and the other students. At the same time, Roga shouted and his body began to slowly transform into a mollusk.

Sam, Kyrie, Bionna and Nina also joined the battle.

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Half an hour later, the Ice Phoenix was chasing Kyrie and Nina who were continuously changing direction to avoid being attacked. For several times already Bionna had been pushed to the limit of her strength by Mille, but was saved by Sam and Roga every time.

The mire had shrunk to one fifth of its original size with the water continually being frozen. Over ten tentacles had become solid ice, and columns of water and slurry were frozen in intersections. The remaining three tentacles were still moving to fight but Roga appeared to have become desperate after seeing that Mille was barely hurt.

"If I was not helped by Sam and Nina, I couldn't have survived till now."

One of Roga's arms was apparently hit by an ice column and was covered with a black aura to heal, and his large blue sword had diminished to the size of a dagger because of the overconsumption of energy.

All of the students now harbored the thought of giving up.

"Is this the power of a legendary student of section 12?" said Sam.

"Although it's partly because her sorcery element restrains ours, she's way more powerful than us."

Mille suddenly turned her eyes to Sam and said. "Are you not going to quit? How much power do you have now? I'll definitely not hesitate even though the cost of casting ice sorcery is high."

Just then, the sounds of applause could be heard from a stone column in the distance.

Everyone on site turned their head in shock. None of them had noticed that a student in black had been sitting there for a long time.

The student seemed very relaxed as if enjoying a play.

Mille grimaced and threw a look at him. The hole in his chest and the ringer hung in it astonished her. She then noticed the chain mark on his forehead. "A student from section 15?"

Mille once had the idea of traveling to other sections' stone forests but she had abandoned the idea because she thought that the collection of chain marks had to be big enough to earn her the prize of her section first.

But the student on the column...

"Finally I found someone interesting from section 12." The student licked his tongue and assumed the look that a sophisticated student would have while examining a novice student.

# Chapter 111: A Monster?

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"It's becoming interesting..." Mille grimaced, but her face soon went calm in the storm.

Her silver hair started becoming covered in frost as the diamond, crystal asterism on her forehead glowed. Flakes of frost fell from her as she started to emanate a white, ice-cold aura from her body.

She threw another calm look at the student and her mouth turned crooked; nobody could tell whether it was because of malice or disdain.

When the Ice Phoenix saw the change of expression on Mille's face, it stopped chasing Kyrie and Nina, who had become exhausted, and flapped its huge wings back towards its rider. Its enormous body cast no shadow as there was no light at all, but produced gusts of wind mixed with ice.

As Mille jumped onto the phoenix's head, the area fell into complete silence, which was then followed by a wilder, overwhelming wind.

The five students regrouped, and every one of them were gasping while staring at this "God" of Ice. There was intense fear in their eyes.

"She wasn't going all-out before." The students gulped.

Yates' limbs had thawed and he could move now. But he didn't move upon seeing the two legendary students face off.

The confrontation was as if it were between real sorcerers in terms of attack power! However, both of them couldn't control Natural Force.

Mina suddenly flew to Mille and said, "are you going to play your trump card and cast that sorcery of yours?"

Mille replied seriously. "This man is strong. I'm afraid that I'll

have to use it. When I become weak after casting that sorcery, I'll be yours to protect. Make sure that we don't lose the chance to obtain the qualification."

"Sure." Mina answered while looking around at the students.

It was truly a pity that only quite a few students could witness a big fight between two legendary students. The students who had scampered off had lost their chance for a visual feast.

The team had moved to a safer place and waited for the battle to break out.

The section 15 student seemed very interested. He watched Mille who was riding the phoenix. The ringer in the hole of his chest kept ringing and the sound it produced couldn't be drowned out despite how loudly the wind was blowing.

The student slowly took off into the air, his black robe rustling in the wind. "Perfect arrangement. Your sorcery restrains theirs and mine restrains yours. You won't have a chance."

"You're so assured? Try me, you arrogant student from section 15. You must have met no real enemy in your lair."

Mille was enraged. She incanted a complicated spell as she swung the fan in her hand with great force. Chips of ice appeared on her face and in her hair, and her eyes resembled twin-abysses of ice.

The phoenix opened its mouth as its head leaned back. The next second, as if having been instructed with some order, it disgorged a mouthful of ice spears and at the same time flapped its wings which accelerated the spears even faster toward the opponent.

"Double Growling Ice." Mille shouted in a shrill voice.

Cold wind mixed with ice blanketed the area in a split second. Amidst the formidable force produced by the avalanche of ice, the student trembled.

"Haha, that's it...It's the feeling of my cells waking up. It makes



me feel alive. So wonderful."

It turned out he was trembling at the excited feeling of being challenged.

He then grinned from ear to ear like a snake opening its maw wide enough to fit in an egg. He leaned back before making a sudden move forward. Following, infrasonic waves vibrated throughout the air.

The infrasonic waves "droned" in the air although no humans could hear it.

The formless infrasonic waves crashed with the ice columns, which disintegrated into chips of ice after resonating with the waves. The ice chips were then reduced to their original form of elements and merged into the Natural Force.

A fierce wind blew against the student's face but it couldn't hurt him at all. Then suddenly, a pure white leopard appeared in the storm. The five-six-meter long leopard raised the sleets of ice ships that had fallen to the ground as it pounced forward. No one could doubt its ferocity. At the same time, a huge, crystalline bird swooped down like a falling meteor.

"Ice Leopard!" Mille shouted intimidatingly from the distance.

The section 15 student glanced at the ice bird but quickly shifted his gaze to the charging leopard with an unfazed, calm expression.

He put his hands together, and discharged an enormous amount of magical force which burst outwards.

The leopard was about to claw the student's face when it became petrified, only to explode a few seconds later, filling the air with shards of ice.

The big bird which was flying at high speed to claim his life shivered for uncountable times after being hit by the infrasonic waves the student had just created. Criss-cross cracks appeared on its surface, and in the next second it had also shattered into pieces.

Subsequently, spears of ice were shooting toward the student. Each and every one of the spears appeared to contain enough power to kill an ordinary student. However, Mina had been producing them for some time and she seemed to have become crazy while doing that.

The student snorted as he snapped his thumb and middle fingers, and then the spears disintegrated and turned into cold air.

In the distance, Sam, Kyrie, Bionna and Nina couldn't help but tremble while gasping for air.

"Is this really a fight between students?"

Yates also seemed to be in great fear. He was crouched down as he exclaimed, "yes, this is what I wanted. Keep going for her." The degree of his excitement was no less than what the students had felt when they found that the few, stronger of their students had crushed the knights on the ship by using sorceries with magical tools.

Mina grit her teeth and tried her best to focus.

Sorceries that were based on the resonance of sound waves could restrain sorceries that depended on ice, water, earth, and life, which could alter elements into actual objects. Space and radium sorceries could counter these sorts of sorceries, but neither Mina nor Mille had cultivated such a sorcery and the level of Mina's flame sorcery was too weak to neutralize the sound waves.

Mina grimaced and murmured to her sister. "Sister, it seems that we have to resort to that sorcery to defeat this monster from section 15." Her voice was trembling as she spoke those words.

After listening to Mina, Mille rode the phoenix towards the student. It seemed like she was on her last straws but there was determination in her eyes. The phoenix sped up towards the monster as it made a long call.

"Haha, are you seeking your doom? I'm bored now." The student

murmured. As the colossal bird came at him, he rung the bell hanging in the hole of his chest.

# Chapter 112: Ice Mountain Crack

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A fast, high-frequency wave surged forth as if the chord of Natural Force had been plucked.

The column behind the section 15 student almost collapsed, several cracks appearing in it, as the section 15 student produced infrasonic sounds. The expression on Mille's face, who was riding the Ice Phoenix, became more serious.

The next second, a handkerchief printed with a lifelike parrot on it flew out from her chest towards her opponent but at the same time, after a sorrowful cry, numerous cracks began to appear on the 10-meter-long Ice Phoenix after it received the attack of the sound waves. The cracks spread from its beak to neck, to its wings and then throughout its whole body. The glow in its eyes dimmed quickly. Soon the bird began to fall down, pulled by gravity.

Space waves shot out of that handkerchief to counter the invisible sonic waves which were then weakened. But the weakened waves managed to go through the transparent shield and ice-wall that Mille had created temporarily. Despite her efforts, Mille's body was still blasted into countless pieces of ice chips.

Mille regathered the chips and became reborn. But her face had turned rather pale and frightened.

The sonic waves travelled to farther places, and Sam and his fellow students were also implicated by the sweeping waves.

Kyrie twisted his body and re-appeared in the distance while at the same time saving Nina by carrying her with him. Roga couldn't help but make a sound similar to a whimper. He felt nauseous after having avoided the waves, but stopped himself from vomiting.

Bionna had suffered the most. After escaping she sat down with a wail, tears falling down from her eyes. Everything in her stomach

was vomited out with a loud noise.

Yates had stood farther away and thus didn't feel the impact. He was gloating over this scene.

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Boom!

The student from section 15 shook his head indifferently, as the falling Ice Phoenix exploded loudly. To everyone's surprise, the phoenix didn't disappear into pervasive ice flakes but became a heavy rain, which astonished the student who had not been prepared and therefore was drenched.

"Humph..."

The student's eyes glowed and became sullen. It didn't feel good to be soaked in water.

He said in sulky mood. "Is this the boring trick you have prepared for me, your trump card huh? Well, I was interested in you, but now you've enraged me. I'm very disappointed! Now..."

As he was speaking, the student pulled out a dagger slowly from his black robe. There were three oddly-shaped holes on its blade. He held the dagger upright towards the front while speaking to Mille. "I've lost interest in playing with you!"

"Play with me? Haha, haha..."

Suddenly, Mille laughed despite her still pale face. Then she stopped short and looked at the lunatic as if he was a dead person.

Mille crossed her hands slowly to her chest, then the sparkling diamond crystal on her forehead twinkled and exploded with a booming noise; ice flakes then filled the air. At the same time, a magical force which was mixed with both ice and water elements blasted out in a flash!

At the moment, Mille's frosted silver-grey hair was blown up. Due to the effects of water elements, the turbulently moving ice

elements experienced a certain shocking change and turned less freezing cold,.

Mille stared at the student, and yelled. "Ice Age Enclosurement!"

The student gaped, and became panicked. He then said, "Enclosurement sorcery. When did you...?"

Suddenly, the student shut his mouth. He became even more panicked, and was breathing heavily as he found that he had been restrained in a cold, ice circle. It was a six-starred matrix which consisted of numerous ice drops which had been created with magical force. And to his greater surprise, symbols kept moving across the bottom of the matrix.

He was standing right at the center of this sorcery matrix as an indescribable depression washed over him. He appeared to have lost his energy at the discovery!

"That element bird was an enclosurement! No! This is not real..."

When he was finished with the screaming and growling, the student used his mouth to pick up the odd-looking dagger from the ground. Afterwards, he crossed his hands once again. Sonic waves exploded and transmitted in all directions.

Meanwhile, three "Ding" sounds rang out from his chest. The sprawling and solidifying ice flakes were then halted.

However, this 50-meter-long matrix seemed to have infinite power. The ice flakes broke apart, but very soon gathered together again.

The ice then moved like countless hungry serpents and starting from the exterior of the matrix, they circled around inwards crazily to the core, and were tightly constricting everything in the matrix. Although some ice serpents were destroyed by the sonic waves, more of them were replenished. They intended to swallow and freeze everything inside of the matrix.

"No..."

The student appeared as if driven into a very narrow room with no way out. Finally, he was totally engulfed by the snakes after a last, miserable roar.

The serpents then formed a hill from the center of the matrix, the base of which was 30 meters in radius.

Meanwhile, a gloomy-looking diamond crystal shone at the peak of the hill. But at the same time ice energy was overflowing out of the matrix. Obviously this encloement was not perfectly done and ice was stretching outwards and formed fleets of ice columns outside of the matrix.

Soon, the area had turned into a world of ice and snow.

What the students on site had failed to notice was that the dim diamond crystal was exactly the crystal on Mille's forehead.

Hoo...

Ice Age Mille could no longer hold herself up any longer and was about to fall down, but was supported by Mina.

Mille's face had lost all color and her body was trembling.

"Sister, did you succeed? Is the monster enclosed?" Mina's voice sounded nervous.

Mille nodded and spoke weakly. "In half an hour, this encloement will become stable and an energy conservation mechanism will form. By then he would have no chance to escape unless I were to open it."

The ice mountain had stretched over 200 meters on the ground, and its peak was over 30 meters in height. Sam, Kyrie, Roga , Bionna, Nina in the distance, and Yates who was even farther away than the team, were all deeply shocked at this sight. All of them were breathing heavily.

This was a battle between legendary students! The model students of all!

Roga's eyes sparkled as he suddenly suggested, "Since Mille's cast such a powerful sorcery, she should have little power left. We can take the advantage..."

Sam, Kyrie, and Bionna looked at each other, but shook their heads.

The three students' had expended their power as well.

It had to be admitted that they were scared of Mille, and also that "monster" being frozen inside the ice mountain. What they wanted was to leave here as soon as possible, and to gather more badges elsewhere.

On the other side, Mina eyes were sparkling as she said to Mille. "Sister, they seem to have be scared off by you..."

Snap!

A crisp sound was heard.

Mina had just finished speaking when her face turned horrified upon seeing a wide-handled sword coming out of the matrix. She then cried. "No!"

Mille stood beside Mina as her face turned paler.. She became so terrified that she had taken out her badge and was about to break it.

Sam, Kyrie, Roga, Bionna, Nina were stunned as well. Kyrie grimaced, and even his white mouse squeaked loudly.

Kyrie said in astonishment, "Oh my gosh! It's the student hidden in the Concealment Slit. He's showing himself. It will break the energy conservation mechanism of this enclosed matrix!"

Suddenly, everybody's face turned pale upon hearing the words. Roga murmured. "We're screwed. We need to make a run for it now..."

However, Nina became startled because the student was giving off a scent that she was familiar with...



Bang!

A huge sword found its way up through the ice mountain and created a hole in the center. Afterwards, a student in metal armor flew out from the hole. His face was covered by the Ashen Mask. He became confused after seeing the high-rising ice mountain and the many students.

"What's happening?"

Everyone glared at him with anger, hatred and despair, but he answered by asking another question. "What's going on?"

His voice sounded confused, but very calm.

His voice remained calm even when he saw the helplessness on the faces of Mille and Mina, the student from section 12, as well as Nina's astonishment.

It was as if he was being watched by a group of students who could cause him no harm.

However, at the same time, a crack appeared on the high-rising ice mountain.

# Chapter 113: Engage

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Glenn turned around slowly, and his eyes behind his Ashen Mask suddenly became confused when he noticed the crack on the mountain of ice.

"This feels like the enclosure sorcery?!" Glenn wondered. "It's impossible for students to master such sorceries, because it involves energy conservation. But it's possible if she had combined her talent with all-out cultivation and the guidance of an advanced sorcerer."

Another two cracks spread across the giant ice mountain while Glenn pondered. It was as if the monster inside was breaking out, and little by little, this delicate hill of ice appeared to be unable to hold it in any longer.

"What a coincidence that a fight should occur above where I hid myself by using the Concealment Slit. It seems that I've unintentionally destroyed the enclosure when I came out. No wonder they're looking at me with malice..."

While Glenn was lost in his thoughts, a roar of hatred broke out.

"Ashen Mask Glenn, you filthy bastard! How dare you...Do you realize what trouble you've brought on us? How many students will become 'disqualified' for what you just did? And do you have any idea how troublesome the monster you just released is? No, you don't, and you never will because you're an ignorant, weak student..."

Mina shouted at Glenn while continuing to support Mille with her hands, tears in her eyes. "My sister enclosed that monster from section 15 by exhausting all of her power, but you..."

"Mina..."

The indifference on Ice Age's face was gone, and she instead shook her head with a sigh, and then whispered, "Well, besides me,

there still are students from our section that have a chance of beating him, Primitive Curse of Althio is one. We still have a chance to win!"

However, it seemed that victory could not arouse Mille's interest at all at the moment.

"What a pity...I promised to watch how you'd outperform your contestants in the fight for qualification, but now it seems that you're gonna miss the opportunity. Leave the mirror now or you might not get the chance to break the badge when the infrasonic sound guy shows up. God knows how many students will be killed by him." Mille lamented. She then turned to Glenn.

"I was looking forward to seeing how powerful your Glenn Secret Tri-Sorcery is before we came to this place. But given the circumstances, I don't think it'd be useful in any way now..."

She cast a disappointed look at Glenn, and then pulled out a transparent crystal vial from her waist. She wrung out the cap and a mosquito-like creature flew out and then buzzed away.

"Glenn, why are you here? Get out of this place immediately! Run for your life! A powerful student is inside the ice mountain who we can't stand against. A monster!" Nina yelled anxiously after seeing Glenn's lost expression.

Sam shook his head with a sigh. "Let's go. Glenn's strong and he can earn some time for us getting out of here. He's become way stronger and I believe his power is on the same level as us now. We can't take the risk of facing that student again."

The white mouse on Kyrie's shoulder squeaked twice to express its consent to the idea.

Kyrie also shook his head and murmured. "Didn't expect it'd be him in the Concealment Slit. I had planned on flexing my power in front of him to save face because I lost to him in the last fight."

Bionna smiled. "It so happens that his girl was kicked out of the

Tryout and if he lost, he'd have the chance to accompany her soon."

Upon seeing the Ashen Mask, Roga recalled the time he attacked Lafite, and he muttered. "Is it him?"

And in a place farther away, Yates stamped his feet in great anger and yelled in a hoarse voice. "Damn it! It's only one step from..."

As he was speaking he seemed to have recognized Glenn. "Ah! It's Glenn, the coward who hid behind Lafite all the time!"

Yates threw Glenn another resentful glance as he sighed, and in the next second he had put himself in the best position to flee.

In his opinion, the legendary battle between students was over, and there was no reason to stay.

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At the same time, Glenn was emanating an aura that belonged exclusively to the strong. The students around could sense it but they were reluctant to admit that Glenn had so much power.

However, they would continue deceiving themselves by using their rational thinking that Glenn could not have made such progress in such a short span of time.

This was the division between honesty and hypocrisy, wisdom and ignorance, truth and absurdity. It was the nature of human beings—escaping from reality by numbing themselves with seemingly rational analysis.

Standing on the open ice layer, Glenn looked around at everyone who was in silence, deciphering their expressions. A sense of loneliness overcame him.

As one grew stronger and was getting very close to their peak of achievement, they might find that their friends would not be there with them on the top. Thus by that time, they might be left in confusion and solitude.

The same was true with Glenn, he had no idea what to strive for when he was at the point where no friends of his could reach.

"To be sympathetic and do what Bright Sorcerers would do—to assist people, whose sorcery is at 'the very foot of a hill', in climbing up so that you can take them as companions? No, this isn't what you want. You should keep your feelings in check at this moment, and be strong!"

All of a sudden Glenn chuckled; he laughed at how weak he was moments before.

But the students on site took that chuckle as his ignorance and failure to understand the situation he was in. They thought of Glenn as a fool who could not see things clearly.

At the moment, it seemed that everyone was showing expressions of detest against Glenn.

Glenn looked at their expressions and shook his head gently. He was still not in the mood of explaining himself with words which would only turn out to be useless. That was part of the reason why he always wore his Ashen Mask.

Suddenly, Glenn extended his fist to strike the top of the ice mountain! As he punched, a shadow was cast on the mountain side. At the same time, A violent shock bursted out from inside as if in response to Glenn's punch.

Amidst loud, frightful-sounding creaks, more cracks split open and widened on the surface of the mountain as if being mauled by the claws of a ferocious animal. The next moment a low growl could be heard , and that horrible monster was about to return to emerge into the world again!

"Ah, Glenn..."

Nina yelled as she was about to run away herself, and suddenly she turned round when hearing the growl. Kyrie, Sam and Roga standing by her side were almost taken aback.

"Oh, my. He's gone mad! He's absolutely out of his mind!"

Yates screamed noisily, but he could not escape for now because his feet was numb with cold.

Mille gripped the badge more tightly in her shock, while at the same time preventing her sister from rushing towards Glenn to kill him.

Mille shouted at Glenn. "Why did you do this to us? Our sole helper from section 12 can never arrive here in such a short time. We'll fail. The whole section 12 will fail." An inexplicable, sad look appeared on her face.

"Now that you want to be eliminated so desperately, I'll help you with that, you fake Body of Flame! There is no such thing as a destined enemy and your existence in this world is an insult to the great, unique Body of Flame!" shrieked Mina.

Mina broke free of Mille and came at Glenn, but she suddenly returned to Mille when infrasonic waves bursted out from inside the ice mountain. She then produced the Blushed Flame to protect Mille who was still very weak.

Countless shards of ice flew around after several explosions caused by the fierce sonic waves.

A curled-up figure appeared on the mountainside. He rose up slowly and spoke with a wicked grin.

"Ha-ha! Alive! Every cell in my body is bounding with cheer."

That horrifying monster of nightmares was reborn! An ominous evil from the unknown world come down!

He gradually flew up as he spoke, the floating frosts repelled by an intangible force with the power with which the Sun dispels mists.

In this moment, this mysterious student from section 15 gave off the image of absolute, overwhelming power. The students felt that

fighting him would be like "the silly man chasing the Sun".

"Everything is over." murmured Mille, who was hiding behind Mina.

After calmly surveying the students outside of the ice mountain, the student in black robe looked over at Glenn who was standing underneath. To his surprise, Glenn was excited and was completely not taking him seriously.

"Are you the person who released me, a student from section 12? What wonderful help! Thank you! Ha-ha. In reward, I'll tell you my name. I am Hill Woods from section 15, who is feared by all of the students from section 15 for a hundred years. Next, you'll receive the highest award from me, a death warrant..."

All of a sudden, as the layers of ice broke, Glenn took off towards the student with his Nine-Headed-Snake Sword, but found himself repelled by a dagger and he was forced down.

Afterwards, amidst a sonic wave, Glenn produced his gravitational force.

The student screamed in great doubt of what he was experiencing but the next second he had whooshed down back into the hillside by the pull of the irresistible repulsive force, producing a myriad of cracks and flakes of ice fluttered everywhere.

"You're talking too much."

In the sky, Glenn threw a cold look at the man.

# Chapter 114: Whup

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Yates became almost frozen. It was as if he had hit an invisible wall upon seeing what Glenn had accomplished. Sam was too shocked to flap his wings to stay in the air and fell, crashing down hard on the ground. Kyrie and the mouse on his shoulder appeared mesmerized by the sky. Bionna was blown backwards into a stone pillar, and the sharp pain at that moment reminded her that everything going on was real. Nina had stayed on that stone pillar, screaming, but her voice was drowned out by the surrounding noise.

Mina was standing right in front of her elder sister to keep her from any danger. She stared blankly at the person in the sky—"the enemy dictated by fate."

At that moment, all of the students were staring at the student in metal armor, and they all had the same question in their minds.

"Is this real?"

These people even stopped fleeing out of instinct. Instead, they just rubbed their eyes hard and looked more carefully at the ice cave and the student from section 15 inside it. They then shifted their gaze to the metal armored man again to make sure that he was actually the winner.

In that moment, a dismissive laugh sounded from the sky. "Is this all that a monster from can manage?" Glenn asked in his mind.

The dark emotion of arrogance began to grow in Glenn's heart. But as he was about to cast another sorcery and completely finish off the so-called monster from section 15, his body suffered a shock.

The transparent Ashen Mask on his face broke and then he threw up very badly.

The vomiting was followed by a jarring buzz in his ears, and he



felt as if every cell in his body was being affected by high-frequency shock waves. His head became full of the clashing sounds of dagger and sword from before. Every cell of his body was vibrating in a certain frequency.

Glenn's body continued trembling and his face became so pale that his newly gained arrogance disappeared completely.

In a quivering voice without a hint of pride, Glenn murmured. "Was it some sort of sound wave sorcery Mille had talked about? It reminds me of what Fake Faceless Nilmar did back on the ship!"

As Glenn trembled, blood started oozing out from the pores of his skin and he was soon soaked in blood.

Meanwhile, the ends of his limbs began to break up and became flexible as mollusks, and soon some even morphed into uncanny tentacle shapes. They had broken away from the control of Glenn's brain and become a certain sort of independent creatures.

He could feel that he had been reduced into a horrible condition. His pupils even constricted a little, and his heavy, panicked breath revealed his inner fear. He would never, ever forget what the subjects had experienced on the tables of that laboratory as their Life Codes were fiddled with.

"Oh, no! That's what is happening to me! My Life Code is cracking?"

Once Glenn's Life Code crack started widening infinitely, then his whole body would certainly be torn piece by piece into innumerable self-independent creatures. Then Glenn would meet his fate—a tragic death.

In his hurry, Glenn threw a look at the insanely morphing arms and tried his best to control one of the tentacles that were spawning off from it. Finally the tentacle managed to locate a leaf in his underwear and dragged it up to his mouth, which Glenn immediately grabbed with his teeth. Afterwards the tentacle fished

out a vial and poured the liquids inside into his mouth.

This leaf was no other than the high grade Life Leaf Glenn had bought on the fourth floor of Black Tower, and that vial of potion was a precious medicine to increase body constitution temporarily.

His cell strength and activity increased fast subsequently after the quick consumption of energy. And his constitution grew to somewhere between 15 to 20 points which meant that Glenn could hang in there for about minutes. With the improvement of physical activity and vitality, the morphing tentacles in Glenn's arms began to retract slowly and soon he had recovered, and the blood covering his skin was swallowed by the tentacles as they retracted.

Glenn let out a relieved breath as he calmed down. Pride flickered on his face.

"Somebody who was labeled monster by Mina, and who won against Mille, he must be no ordinary student. He would stand somewhere between less-gifted legendary student and the school's protectors."

At this moment, Glenn suddenly felt excited.

"That's it. There are geniuses out there on the Sorcerer Continent, people who are way more powerful than me. In this case, I won't feel lonely and won't get bored at all along the way because there would be quite a great deal of students like him who would never cease aspiring to greater heights!"

A sound of movement echoed in the ice cave, and soon a man in the black robe flew up, and now his overbearing arrogance was nowhere to be found. Only the bells in his chest kept ringing.

The corners of his mouth were stained by blood and his body was showing the color of metals, except for his face which was ghastly pale. But like Glenn, his eyes were gleaming with excitement.

Two strangers who had never met before looked at each other

and found that they felt a connection with each other, not least because they had caused mutual, serious damage.

"Great! It's been so many years and, finally I see another self, a reflection of me. May I have your name, student from section 12?" Hill Woods masked the conceit in his expression.

It seemed that one would only grow too contented with themselves when there was no enemy coming their way.

Since Hill's power was so formidable, it could be assumed that he was a high IQ student who distinguished himself from those aliens existent on the foreign worlds whose hubris was fragilely-grounded.

It could also be presumed that Hill might not have been his present self several decades ago.

When he found that no one from section 15 could ever come close to posing a threat to him, and as people even crouched before him with terror, he became increasingly self-centered and respected no one. The students back on the ship addressing Lafite by "Her Majesty" partially accounted for her now surreptitious behaviors.

It was only when Hill encountered a comparable rival, who had hurt him badly just now, that he started re-learning the meaning of "dread" and remembering the student who used to stay up throughout the nights in the pursuit of sorcery. And right at this moment, he was alive!

In that sense, Glenn was lucky. He had had a full life, always on a tight schedule and didn't have the luxury of showing off and getting haughty.

Even then, Glenn did not realize a very strong point about himself. He had been, luckily, getting stronger by the day and that fulfilling feeling, although it went unnoticed, was the driving force which had kept him going.

"It's Glenn." Glenn answered, showing some respect for Hill who

was, in Glenn's mind, a senior student.

After the greeting, Glenn started preparing to cast a sorcery.

The greatest respect for an enemy was to fight them with your all!

"Come on, get him. You don't have much time." Glenn encouraged himself in his mind.

Soon the forces of space distortion and thunder were swimming around his Nine-Headed Snake Sword. The two forces were a superficial application of the ultrasonic positioning sorcery, and the only one at his disposal, to counter off Hill's infrasonic wave sorcery.

Glenn sped up into a blurry figure and appeared right before Hill. The buzzing sounds of the strange dagger clashing with the sword were heard again.

With the assistance of the two forces and increased constitution, he resisted the sonic wave attack this time. However, Hill was drawn back into the ice once again.

Glenn did not hesitate and rushed to where Hill landed immediately. After a violent wave of magical force inside the huge ice, Glenn had shoved Hill through the other side of the ice wall.

More chunks of ice split and numerous ice chips fell.

At this moment, Hill conjured up a giant made of iron and steel in a desperate effort. But the giant found himself meet another giant heads-on. It was the Greed Flame Giant.

More ice chips were raining down after a muffled explosion was heard. The fighting between the two giants had almost tore the ice mountain down.

The metal monster was attacking using his master's sonic waves. There were a smaller mouth in its chest and whenever the lips, which functioned as two gongs, met, it would produce the sound

waves. To make the attack more fatal was its eight slender legs. Each, seven or eight meters long, was composed of a particular element and they kept moving around.

Greed Flame Giant had kept devouring souls under Glenn's supervision, thus it had grown up to four meters high. It was still in its initial growth stage, where growth was much faster.

And because the giant's skin was coated with a mixture of water and thunder elements, and the flame it could produce was formless, the flame giant seemed to have absolute advantage over its enemy.

But it would be a moment before the two element giants could contest for the final victory.

"Attractional Force!"

As the fighting between the giants went on, Glenn exclaimed, and Hill, who was now in a clear lower hand, was pulled towards Glenn. Glenn then took the opportunity to produce a water beam, a thunder force and then a space waves attack, to take his enemy's life. At the same time, Glenn himself came at his adversary with his sword. The violent forces even caused turbulence in the air!

Fresh blood appeared on the corner of Hill's mouth. As he discovered the figure who was coming towards him, along with the varied attack approaches, he clapped his hands together forcibly and "bang", invisible sonic waves broke the water beam, thunder force and space waves.

Hill then raised his head and enchanted something from his mouth. High-frequency resonating sonic waves were then generated.

"What?"

Glenn grimaced. He hurried away to escape the impact of the new sonic waves.

He then pulled out his End Sound Dagger and produced a flame

around it.

"Repulsive Force!" Glenn called out.

An outburst of a jarring wave slit the sky. The dagger travelled so fast that it had almost hit Hill in a second, producing squeaky noises. Although the dagger did not pierce into his metallized skin, but Hill was still pushed back for several dozen meters.

Hill had caught on fire at the same time, but after he studied the flame for a few seconds, he put it out with only a snap of his fingers.

Glenn made another move on him with his sword. Hill had no choice but go against him once again.

Hill fell down from the sky.

Glenn continued with his offensive and sent three Fire Bats consecutively to get Hill. Once again, he caught on fire, and it burned only the fiercer and swallowed him.

As Hill was burning in the fire, Glenn stretched his arms, with Red Flame on his left hand, and Torrent on the other. Under Glenn's meticulous and delicate manipulation, there appeared a few element snakes which swum together!

All of the students had been thoroughly stunned. They could not comprehend what Glenn had done and what he would do!

Mina gaped at Hill, who had chased her into a corner and yet was suppressed by her archenemy. She started to feel that she was the ignorant one who could do nothing but tremble on the spot.

# Chapter 115: Whup

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Facing such a formidable foe, Glenn did not dare, nor could he afford to be distracted.

His body slightly trembled as he tried to amalgamate two repulsive forces. He had managed to do that in the matrix of his mind, but it was another thing to manage it in reality.

If anything went wrong with the matrix, maybe just in the next second, Glenn would be obliterated by his own creation, his prided Fire Blast Sorcery!

With the gradual congregation of the two repulsive forces, a small-sized, bloody red ball containing stable energy emerged, which made Glenn become relieved.

No fatal mistakes were made!

Glenn would not be exterminated anyhow as long as the energy ball had been created, and even if there might be lapses afterwards, these problems would not stand in the way. That accounted for Glenn's previous relief.

As Glenn tried to make his hands meet with all his strength, that scarlet energy ball before his chest started to grow, gradually to the size of a baby's fist. A confident smile appeared on his face.

There had been no problems with the stability of the fire element although there were a couple of deviations for the water element, one of them caused by miscounting and another by the specific character of a volatile rare symbol. But generally speaking, the Fire Blast Sorcery was accomplished. A success! Glenn was in the air watching the Fire Blast Ball in front of his chest for a while, before he turned his attention to that pitiful man lying on the ground, who was tortured in that fire and was covered blood from head to toe.

With a faint sneer on Glenn's face, he said in his mind: "You're

about to lose!"

But, the potion and Glenn's Life Leaf was about to lose their efficacy, he had to hurry up.

Meanwhile, Hill had almost gone mad and was dancing hysterically. He had not perished only because he was mouthing a Life Leaf himself. But as he caught sight of the energy ball he became more frightened. His eyes turned bloodshot and the veins in his forehead throbbed.

Relying on his volition, Hill fired his last round of infrasonic waves.

Ding!

The bell in Hill's chest rang and the sonic waves came towards Glenn. Glenn spun away to avoid the waves. The waves posed no danger to him at all but to his amazement he found that the energy ball seemed to have been instablized and the fire and water elements that had been aggregated seemed are getting separated.

Glenn's eyelid twitched, and the veins in his forehead throbbed. He let out a low roar like a beast while using his remaining mental strength to rein in the two dispersing element forces.

The sorcery, as expected, was beyond a student's power to make use of!

After all of his striving actions, the shaking ball resumed its stability which put Glenn's restless heart into rest. He had no more magical strength to start it all over again. Beyond that he would not be able to suppress his enemy by relying on his constitution nor via his element methods of attack

Glenn sneered and glanced at Hill who was struggling desperately like a cornered beast. He then tried to join his hands again; after just one more step, this powerful (attack grade reaching 320 degrees) sorcery which had cost him over-a-decade painstaking effort would "flex its muscles" for the first time. Hill stood no



chance unless he broke his badge.

But one could not imagine how arrogant they could get——Hill Woods had discarded his life-saving badge a very long time ago.

"No...Stop it! No, please, make it stop. I beg you——"

Hill yelled as he found the congregating energy ball that was about to achieve its final form.

Glenn remained unmoved and continued with the last steps of the sorcery.

Since it was his first time with the Fire Blast Sorcery, there were specific details that he was not familiar, but he would get better at it soon.

Meanwhile, as if Hill had arrived at a decision of great importance, he looked resolute. He then pulled out a vial, poured the liquids inside into his mouth, and then he wrenched out the heart-sized bell in his chest.

Hill looked as if he was drunk, but he dared not delay a second. He hastily lifted his head up and produced the loudest possible sound waves towards one end of the bell!

Twang...

The bell vibrated!

However, the waves did not travel until the bell grew into a very large one. And after the waves penetrated through the large version of the bell, the waves were strengthened as if by some sound lever and generated into magnificent, marvelous blares, a mighty all-conquering torrent of waves, cannonading towards Glenn who was just about to succeed in a few more seconds.

Glenn stopped the aggregation shortly and dodged them promptly!

Boom!

Hit by the torrent of waves, the unfinished energy ball vibrated

for a while before bursting into countless water and fire elements, which then disappeared completely in the air.

In the farther place, a high-rising stone behind Glenn which was hit crashed and shards of rubbles fell off.

As the space was twisted, Glenn reappeared on top of another stone pillar. His knees went weak and he had to squat, gasping for air.

"You bastard!"

Glenn looked terrible. Now he was too weak to engage Hill again.

Hill's condition was no better. He supported himself by leaning against a protruding ice block, looking weak and pale.

Cough, cough...

After a bout of coughs, Hill wiped the blood on his lips with his shabby sleeve and exerted to raise his head towards Glenn. He gasped in a hoarse voice.

"Glenn, you're good, good enough to force me to cast this sorcery again. I regretted using it the first time because all of my schoolmates were scared off and didn't dare to try me again since then. I've been lonely for decades for that reason..."

Glenn gazed at him, feeling exhausted.

However, the bottom line was that Glenn was in a better condition. His giant—his element activity animal—was in a noticeable advantage against Hill's and it was a matter of time before it won.

"You stand no chance, just leave this place!" Glenn panted out his warning.

Hill threw a half smile and shook his head. "No, I won't quit, because I've just revived! Glenn, I don't mean to rely on this one sorcery to defeat you, and I am starting to enjoy living! Again."

As he was speaking, Hill raised his arm slowly and pulled a black

key from his ragged robe and then held it in his blood-dripping palm!

"The loser——is you!" Hill exclaimed in his last bit of strength.

Almost immediately, there appeared some queer wave motions within the district, and an inky rift of over ten meters emerged over Hill's head! When peeking into the space through the rift, it was pure darkness except for two golden-hair-covered, sturdy arms. The arms were stretching out and grabbed the rift's two edges as if a titan was trying to get out from that black rift in the next second!

"Stigmata Friendship key!" Hill exclaimed.

Glenn stared at Hill in horror and astonishment.

In the far distance, the students who were looking at Glenn with mixed feelings suddenly became terrified again after they caught sight of the black key and what that key had released.

Mina and Mille deplored. "Glenn, you've been outmaneuvered in the end." Sam closed his eyes and sighed. " We've been as short-sighted as a bunch of crickets in a box..." Bionna, Roga and Yates remained silent but they were convinced that even if Glenn failed today, he had triumphed over them and his power would be acknowledged. Nina sobbed, eyes tearful. "Glenn, you can do it!" Kyrie was about to do something about the situation but when he noticed what Glenn was trying to do, he stopped shortly.

Standing at the edge of the stone pillar, Glenn slowly held his arm up.

"I have one too."

As he was speaking, he showed a purple key in his raised hand.

Soon, a rift, only larger, appeared overhead. Two sturdy golden paws stretched out with a rush and teared the rift longer.

A massive bird with a red cockscomb emerged from the other

side of the rift!

Still holding high the black key, Glenn became quite surprised after seeing the giant bird's head. "No...it's the bird."

This creature was the animal who had been guarding the ginsengs, and who had prevented Glenn from stealing them. Glenn had stolen one though.

It was a powerful creature whose power was equivalent to that of a level-three sorcerer!

In this case, Glenn could completely relax.

"Owner of Black Tower, a level-six Stigmata sorcerer, deserves his name."

# Chapter 116: All-Powerful

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From the black rift above Hill Woods' head, a single wild, low-pitched howl came through.

Roar!

Two thick and solid arms forcefully grabbed both sides of the black rift. Slowly, an immense red-banded python with a shiny white skull-cap extended out of the pitch-black crevice. Its ice-cold eyes took in every living thing present. And just when everyone believed it to be a strange python creature with four-limbs, slowly, a gigantic golden-horned rhinoceros emerged from the black rift little by little. On the other side was the Holy Tower Trials Mirror!

Finally, the four eyes of the giant rhinoceros and python head swept their gazes onto the rift above Glenn's head, focusing completely on the black crevice after glancing at Glenn.

Under the Ashen Mask, Glenn's originally confident expression stiffened.

How could it be two creatures?

However, why could only one will be sensed in his own Black Isotta Friendship Key?

Zaa...

Now, the over twenty-meter long black rift above Glenn's head was pulled open by a pair of powerful golden claws. Under the red crest on its head, the single eye of the Black Mirror's gigantic creature glanced at Glenn for a moment with clarity, before gazing at the other rift above Hill Woods' head.

Sensing hostility in the black rift from an unknown life, the red-crested cyclopean monster's eye unexpectedly started to shine with a red light from the rift above Glenn's head. It began to violently struggle after letting out a shrill, ear-piercing shriek. The front half of an incomparably fat body strained out, and on its pair of

enormous wings extended two pairs of golden claws emerging from the black crevice. Surprisingly, it widened the rift again!

Glenn inhaled sharply.

Just what type of monster did he originally encounter inside the Black Isotta Mirror!

Moo... Sss...

The two-headed creature above Hill Woods' rift likewise let out a hostile roar. After that pair of thick and solid arms pushed on both sides of the black rift bit by bit, a large, robust, ape-like body underneath the rhinoceros head started coming through. Simultaneously, the python also followed after, struggling through the rift.

Glenn was no longer able to remain calm.

Shu!

A Fire Bat Spell was propelled with immense force and launched towards the already weak Hill Woods. After the equally weak Glenn felt absolutely no faith toward his Friendship Key's summoned creature, he staked his entire magic power into the spell and intended to get rid of Hill Woods right now.

If he died or left the Mirror, the Stigmata Friendship Key would lose the magic supporting it and the two-headed cryptid would naturally return to the unknown world the rift opened to.

Hsss...

A purple breath spread out and Glenn's Fire Bat Sorcery flapped its wing a few times before it reverted to its base fire element and dissipated.

Glenn's complexion was ugly as he looked at the python that extended out of the rift above Hill Woods' head. He gritted his teeth, knowing his plan had failed.

Hill Woods' face was also very unsightly. He unexpectedly had to

put all his faith on the Stigmata Friendship Key's creature strength against another Friendship Key?

Leaving one's fate to this kind of unknown gamble was a matter nearly every elemental sorcerer would find hard to accept.

At first, victory was in his grasp. Who would have thought that this 12th District student would actually...

Far away.

The crowd who had originally lost hope in Glenn were thoroughly stunned. Glenn actually also had a Stigmata Friendship Key? Two sorcerers unexpectedly met and they both possessed Stigmata Friendship Keys? Moreover, these two Keys had summoned forth cryptids that were surprisingly not weak and even... appeared awfully strong?

Obviously, those two Stigmata Friendship Keys weren't the ordinary type of Keys and very likely were high-level Friendship Keys personally bestowed by those super-elite Stigmata Sorcerers!

Everyone couldn't help but gasp in their hearts.

During the time 15th District Sorcerer-Apprentice Hill Woods battled against Ice Age Mille, he had appeared to hold himself back. However, even after Hill Woods displayed his entire strength, Glenn was still actually able to thoroughly suppress him the entire time, very rarely giving Hill Woods the opportunity to retaliate.

Glenn, in the end... what level has he reached?

The hierarchy within everyone's thoughts completely crumbled. A superior legendary-ranked student, that's who Hill Woods was. Then, who was Glenn in the end? Such a powerful student that actually never had any astonishing accomplishments spread about him and never appeared in the list of Top Ten Experts?

Could it be, that all the students that caused Glenn to attack were all already...

Everyone couldn't help but internally tremble.

Then...

As to why Glenn had suddenly burst out with such universally shocking strength at this moment—that is to say, his ultimate objective for everything—there could only be one reason. To be the strongest of the 11th to 15th Districts of the five areas in this Seven Rings Holy Tower Tryouts!

For a moment, a feeling of "shame" started to appear in Ice Age Mille's heart.

This kind of state of mind only came with maturity. To mock oneself and ridicule the actions taken during one's adolescence.

Previously, at the time when she was in the middle of the district conflict, she had actually said she was looking forward to Glenn's performance in a condescending tone. Perhaps at that time, within his heart, Glenn found her arrogance to be completely beneath contempt? Possibly silently sneered at her?

At that time, she had actually believed to have discovered a junior with potential for a bit of entertainment.

Now, it may be assumed that this was indeed a type of intangible self-mockery.

Sure enough, she had started to resemble her father in manner of speech and unwittingly already began to think herself as terrific, but she would never admit it. Now, she was already starting to think that she was a bit stupid. After so many years being at the pinnacle with those people accompanying her, she had begun to be conceited despite herself...

Eh?

Suddenly, Mille became aware of the green parrot handkerchief at her chest stirring, seemingly drawn to something...

Sun's Child Mina's complexion was pale. Mina's body shook as



she looked at her "destined enemy" who was so formidable to the point of being unsurpassable. Her intense pride, the Body of Flame gift she saw as everything to be proud of seen on the other person, what was it in the end?

Even including all hidden trump cards, she wouldn't be better?

Mina only felt extremely miserable and lost. What "fated nemesis." It had been nothing but her own wishful thinking, just like a clown singing in a stage play. A background character to a protagonist climbing to an even higher peak.

Sam and Kyrie were both shocked and dumbstruck.

Previously, these two had already known that Glenn was very strong. They even held Glenn and themselves as fellow geniuses and equals. As far as they were concerned, with their innate arrogance, to have Glenn in such a position was an immense honor to him.

But now it seemed that...

Both their faces were full of anguish.

His hand on the staff unceasingly trembled as Roga's tall and thin form recalled with a faraway gaze of the figure in the distance he had previously met. On that night, during his attack on that poison-tongued queen who had previously hurt his little Junior Apprentice-Sister, the one who had been following her was none other than this Ashen Mask who was hiding behind the poison-tongued queen!

It turned out that, behind this low-profile and mysterious mask, an earth-shattering giant was in hiding...

Bionna was looking at Glenn, the eyes of her naive yet somewhat battered face lit up. A part of her as she gazed at Glenn was feeling moved, while the other part of her was cursing at Lafite. "It turns out, 'Brother Glenn' was so strong. He's actually a true genius of the Black Isotta School—a genius even in the Sorcerer Continent!

No wonder... No wonder that malicious woman took the initiative to approach him. As it turns out, she had already known of everything before! So that malicious woman not only has a malicious mouth but also a malicious and cruel heart. This vile woman. This evil..."

Farther in the distance, Yates was sitting on the ground in spite of everything, an expression of intoxicated satisfaction across his face. He sprawled lazily upon the obelisk, absentmindedly gazing at the distant Glenn while muttering, "Hmph... what Holy Tower Tryouts? As for those small and weak students who never had the slightest chance, the biggest harvest is right here. Keke, kekeke... that group of fools."

At that very moment, Yates was like the [Five Heavenly Kings](#) after they defeated [the group of sailors](#). The expression of euphoric content those group of bewildered and helpless children had.

They were not at all satisfied because the Five Heavenly Kings prevailed over the sailors, nor were they excited because of the creation of the Blood Sail League. Rather, it was yearning after they saw for the first time how a Sorcerer-Apprentice easily defeated the powerful and unbeatable sailors using magic!

Because this was illumination and enlightenment toward a future he was unaware of, arousing his heart's deepest longing and dreams.

Tears were flowing out of Nina York's single eye as she gazed quietly at the extremely arrogant figure on the distant obelisk.

"Brother Glenn, sure enough... sure enough, you're the strongest! Everyone... all the Black Isotta students don't know of everything you've done, all that you've experienced, and everything you encountered. Only our closest people know how much you paid for it. How much you sacrificed. All of this today, it's what Brother Glenn deserves! All of us are proud of you, including Brother Chris, he would definitely be proud of everything that you are now!"

Everyone present all knew the Glenn of the Holy Tower Tryouts Mirror at this moment was like a gradually rising sun, infinitely brilliant—no one could conceal his light again.

Including Glenn himself!

Zaa...

The Black Mirror creature unexpectedly squeezed out of the pitch-black rift above Glenn's head. When Glenn saw this terrible creature's true appearance, he couldn't help but feel genuine dread emerge from the bottom of his heart.

From the thirty-plus meters-long spherical body spread a pair of wings that actually reached fifty-plus meters, practically blocking out the sky and covering the earth; covering the light of the stars, sun, and moon. Below the red-crest atop its head, a single scarlet-red eye exactly in the middle of the head stared emotionlessly, giving off a shocking impression. On its ball-like rotund body were countless densely packed howling heads instead of any plumage covering the skin that actually began to slowly devour the negative emotions in the air. Its wings and two pairs of golden claws exuded a sense of strength so terrifying that they seemed able to tear apart everything!

A Sorcerer-Apprentice or even the average Sorcerer would simply not be able to contend with the frightening existence of this creature!

"Hnhn, such a young guy like you actually holds a Friendship Key. So the objective is to kill that guy opposite who is also holding a Friendship Key, right? This is the Holy Tower Tryouts of the Sorcerer World?" In the sky, the frightening giant beast which Glenn had summoned surprisingly spoke in the Sorcerer World language while facing Glenn.

Glenn was trembling and shivering but nodded his head instinctively.

The frightening giant beast saw the shape Glenn was in and unenthusiastically said, "This is the first time you have summoned me. Remember, you're not allowed to summon me again within three days!"

Glenn once again nodded automatically and then swallowed hard.

Glenn even started doubting, upon confronting this terrifying creature, even his Master or Senior Apprentice-Sister might also...

Ngh, no!

'It's hard to say with Master but if it's Eldest Senior Apprentice-Sister Quiet Spring, she should be able to hold down this terrible creature.'

On the other side.

The two-headed creature had also completely come out from the black rift above Hill Woods' head and arrived in the Holy Tower Tryout Mirror at last.

However, what shocked people was that these two creatures were actually a single creature. A rhinoceros head and ape body, with a thirty-plus meters-long tail that was a pale, red-banded python with a white-cap. The python was continuously emitting purple mist.

This frightening giant creature that was more than ten meters tall not only had a body which contained terrifying strength, but also a python tail that was obviously not a decoration. There were bound to be several strange abilities which the tail could use. Even if a First-Rank Sorcerer were to encounter this creature, perhaps they could only choose to run from it.

However, this "formidable" creature, when compared to the genuinely terrifying Black Mirror creature over Glenn's head...

It honestly looked somewhat inadequate!

Suddenly, the otherworld giant creature in front of Hill Woods turned around and spoke. "Hill Woods, this was your final opportunity to summon me. Hurry and escape, okay? I will provide you time by stalling the other side for thirty breaths."

Hill Woods' eyes widened. His weak body was shivering and all that remained in his eyes was despair.

In his wretched shape, thirty breaths' time?

Glenn, upon sensing the Black Mirror creature's terrifying aura, thoroughly relaxed. At this time, after the Black Isotta monster seemingly assessed the creature opposite them, it stopped gathering negative energy and looked at Glenn. "What's your name?"

"Me?" Glenn hastened to reply, "Glenn, I'm called Glenn."

"Yes, Glenn is it? You can additionally summon me two more times to the Sorcerer World. This small guy opposite us, I'll help you settle this." After speaking, the creature then spread its wings and actually immediately rushed past Glenn. It charged forth in a terrorizing manner, with an unstoppable air of crushing and destroying everything in its path.

(A Stigmata Friendship Key can only summon Stigmata Sorcerer Soul-Servants to the Sorcerer World as well as attach oneself to the world fragments of the Sorcerer World's surroundings.)

Moo— hss...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two bodies competed against one another aided by boundless energy. After just a single animalistic clash, ten stone pillars loudly toppled over in a moment amongst howls and snarls. It was as if Glenn was seeing a dream from his childhood as he watched the monsters battle right before his eyes.

A few moments later.

Following a mournful wail, Hill Woods' otherworld creature was standing at the center of a light beam of pure magical power which shined down on it. Glenn's summoned Black Mirror creature, sensing the direction of the magic light pillar, did not pursue and attack again. It let its opponent slowly disappear from this Secret Mirror.

In the next moment, the frightening creature from the Black Mirror cast its gaze toward the weak Hill Woods who was leaning on top of an already rapidly melting chunk of ice.

Glenn gazed at Hill Woods. Hill Woods merely exposed a single faint smile. Seeing Glenn's appalled expression, he unexpectedly didn't make any motion whatsoever to break the badge. Just like that, a huge golden claw firmly swatted down. With a "bang", his flesh was smashed and blood splattered out, and Hill Woods was thoroughly dead.

Glenn was flabbergasted. Why? Why didn't he choose to leave?

Could it be that... he was just like those nobles and knights when it came to honor, considering victory as more important than their life?

Glenn did not know that Hill Woods had discarded the metal badge which every student viewed as their second life shortly after entering the Mirror where the Holy Tower Tryouts took place.

And the reason he had discarded it was actually because the sound this type of shoddy metal gave off was too unpleasant to hear.

In the end, Hill Woods paid for his previous egotism, stupidity, and ignorance. The price was none other than a chance at a "second life," his own life.

「五大天王」was previously translated as Five Spell Casters.

Sailors were translated into knights previously (just during the journey on the ship. There ARE actually knights).

# Chapter 117: Sweep Across Five Areas (1)

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After the Black Mirror red-crested cyclopean cryptid killed Hill Woods, it disappeared from the Mirror along with a vast light pillar of pure magic that dropped from the sky.

For a split second, the imprinted points on Glenn's forehead beneath his Ashen Mask frantically increased like the tide. A figure of 4077 appeared in Glenn's mind.

"So much?" Glenn was internally aghast.

With the passage of time, the majority of points accumulated by the students would be increasingly concentrated in a powerful minority. The speed of obtaining points would constantly increase in accordance with this reasoning. Yet, seeing how Hill Woods had gotten 4075 points in only two days, wasn't his score too extreme?

At the same time, Glenn was certain of a hypothesis in his mind.

If the Sorcerer-Apprentices participating in the Holy Tower Tryouts died, it was very likely that their points would entirely be transferred to the one who killed them, unlike how the transferred points of those students that left the Mirror was halved.

For instance, if Hill Woods had killed others by relying on that strange sound wave spell of his while coming all the way to the 12th District, it was actually very probable.

Glenn gulped. He was afraid that Hill Woods might have already cleared out the other areas in two days before arriving in the 12th District. Otherwise, there really wasn't an explanation for why a single student would have that many points on just the second day.

Boom. Boom. Boom.

Following the death of Hill Woods, his summoned activated element subsequently also dissipated. The Greed Flame Giant that had lost its opponent ran with large strides to arrive at Glenn's side. The Bloodlust Puppet on the Greed Flame Giant's shoulders,

which was only the size of a human infant and somewhat had a resemblance to Glenn, unceasingly let out deep, sinister laughter. It was carrying a dark stone by its chest.

Glenn, using a high-grade magic stone in his hand to replenish magic power, swept his gaze toward a place with people!

Shu! Shu! Shu! Shu!

Sam, Kyrie, Bionna, and Roga did not hesitate whatsoever to separate and flee in all directions out of terror. With a lingering fear on their expressions that was unable to be erased, they found it impossible to even muster the will to resist.

At this very moment, Glenn was the real devil of this Holy Tower Tryouts Mirror!

Its eyes flashing, the Greed Flame Giant beside Glenn gave a roar as it turned toward the water-earth dual practitioner Roga and gave chase, while the Bloodlust Puppet went and chased after Bionna.

The reason for this was because of a deliberate decision made by Glenn.

On one hand, the Greed Flame Giant and Bloodlust Doll chasing after the evasive Sam, with his Immortal Body, or Kyrie, with his Space Distortion, would very likely result in a waste of time.

On the other hand, it was Glenn's personal grievance.

Bionna and Roga harbored a not-so-small hatred towards Lafite. Bionna had inflicted Lafite with an injury that took her years during the districts' war to completely recover. Roga had come inside the school and attacked Lafite, though Glenn had personally stopped him.

Although Glenn had agreed to promise not to meddle in Lafite's private affairs, in the current circumstances, Glenn could absolutely use the excuse of obtaining points and not break the promise he had made.



Very quickly, the Greed Flame Giant and Bloodlust Puppet disappeared in the horizon as they increased the speed at which they were chasing even further.

"Brother Glenn." Nina York flew over while calling out emotionally. Her gaze twinkled, actually holding some traces of tears.

Under the Ashen Mask, Glenn gave a slight smile. Nodding his head, he indicated for Nina York to stand by his side. They could speak after all the matters were settled. He then cast his gaze toward Yates who had abandoned the idea of running away.

Yates was leaning on top of the stone pillar. He looked towards the Glenn who possessed magic power that was second-to-none at this very moment. His face wore a satisfied smile as he excitedly yelled, "Black Isotta Glenn! Go represent our 12th District to gain supreme glory in the Holy Tower Tryouts! My points... I'll give them to you as a present! Mwahahaha!"

Kacha!

Yates broke the badge in his hand, completely disappearing from the Holy Tower Tryout Mirror with a single space warp. Subsequently, the imprint on Glenn's forehead once again increased a little more.

Slightly flabbergasted, Glenn curbed his fluctuating mood. Finally, he looked towards Sun's Child Mina and Ice Age Mille.

Sun's Child Mina stood in front of her weakened older sister to protect her. She gritted her teeth. Gazing at Glenn, who she was unable to muster the intention to fight back against, Mina still shouted, "Glenn, you already have no magic!"

While speaking, Sun's Child Mina started to release a layer of red flames arising from her body. The surrounding air also began to distort faintly. She was still an average, small and weak student who appeared to be just as radiant as the passionate sun.

However...

Glenn, at this very moment, saw Mina's frightened expression, trembling body, and uneasiness which all proved one thing—the Mina in his eyes who was looking like a firefly with her whole body brightly ablaze was her true self.

Previously, during the First-Year Trial, she was just like the sun in the sky—a rampant, tyrannical and insufferably arrogant student. At this moment, she was no longer qualified to be Glenn's enemy despite his currently poor condition!

Gently shaking his head, Glenn smiled under his Ashen Mask. It seemed like he was going to attack in the next moment.

"Wait a moment!"

Suddenly, Ice Age Mille, who was in poor condition, shouted, appearing intent on putting up one last struggle. However, Glenn absolutely did not hesitate at all. His figure blurred as he rushed over, the Hydra Greatsword in his hand igniting with flames even fiercer than those of Sun's Child, pressuring them in an unstoppable and contemptuous manner!

Sun's Child shrieked, "No! Big Sister and I will definitely become Demon-Hunters, achieving father's wish!"

Screeching, Sun's Child seemed to want to engage in one last struggle. All her magic rose up to the peak and her fiery hair subsequently surged straight upwards. But her eyes were still filled with despair as she looked towards the figure charging over that seemed capable of destroying everything in his path.

When Sun's Child had prepared for one last stand with one hand, her badge already taken out with the other hand, suddenly, Glenn unexpectedly stopped.

Glenn's eyes unwaveringly fixed themselves on the design of the green parrot handkerchief.

This feeling. This type of strange feeling!

Glenn already shifted closed eyes. This strange soul-stirring type of sensation was similar to that time when Glenn saw the Dark Flame Lord during his "introduction." The sort of feeling that his soul was thoroughly drawn to. It was to the extent that Glenn didn't feel anything unusual when the vivid and realistic parrot's eye moved.

Only a single thought came from the depths of Glenn's heart: I must obtain this handkerchief!

Ice Age Mille, seeing the appearance of Glenn practically being unable to tear his eyes away, finally laughed. Her other hand firmly grasping her badge also relaxed and came down. Weakly gasping, she spoke faintly. "Sure enough, I was right! You are one who has a hidden innate skill with a natural Mental Strength surpassing 10. Even if you don't reach 15 points of Mental Strength, your innate skill will naturally appear, but only by advancing to a formal Sorcerer can your gift be awakened."

Speaking up to this point, she paused. Ice Age Mille spoke each word clearly, "And your talent is none other than connecting dimensional gaps, something useless for low-level Sorcerers, the most powerful space-time dimension seal gift for high-level Sorcerers!"

Glenn's pupils shrank.

At the time Glenn had his Mental Strength tested in Bi Seer City and witnessed those strange and bizarre terrifying things—Glenn never drew any conclusions and had only vaguely conjectured this should be some kind of sealing talent.

But why was Ice Age Mille so certain?

"How did you know?" Glenn icily spoke underneath his mask. Once again, he asked, "This handkerchief. What is it?"

Ice Age Mille had already completely relaxed, one hand holding the handkerchief and the other hand holding the badge. She stood

up with the help of Mina's support, held up the handkerchief and said, "The reason why I know your talent is on account of this parrot's eye. Father said, even though he used other sealing sorceries, he was only able to briefly communicate with this parrot once with difficulty. However, only upon encountering across a true dimension gap seal user who is on the verge of advancing to a formal Sorcerer will this parrot truly be unsealed and come out. So, only if you possess the talent to connect dimensional gaps would the parrot react like this!"

Glenn took some deep breaths, his eyes still unwaveringly staring at that handkerchief. The yearning for it he was feeling inside really was too intense.

A long time passed before Glenn finally moved his gaze away and looked towards Mille. "How would I be able to obtain this handkerchief?"

"Agree to and sign a contract! During this time's Holy Tower Tryouts you will no longer use any methods to make things difficult for my sister and I. This handkerchief is yours! Naturally, we will not fight over the position of first in the district with you; we do not have that capability." Mille watched Glenn attentively as she clearly expressed her terms.

Under the Ashen mask, Glenn contemplated briefly before replying, "Also add 100 milliliters of your blood."

"Glenn, you!" Sun's Child Mina indignantly started to speak, but Mille, who was beside her, stopped her younger sister. Mille, looking Glenn in the eye, said, "For the purpose of fully grasping my Ice Marrow Body gift using that Glenn Secret Tri-Sorcery to study it?"

Glenn did not blink and lightly replied, "No."

Glenn only naturally replied in the negative, because even if he were to research Mille's so-called Ice Marrow Body innate gift, it would not be by using the Secret Tri-Sorcery but rather the Secret

Quad-Sorcery.

Laughingly, Mille actually said without the slightest hesitation, "Deal! Hmph... You should know innate gifts are mere foundations while knowledge is core! No matter if you have a lot, another strong talent is..."

...

Glenn used his own soul waves to mark the contract Mina had drawn on the ground with magic runes. After a wave of magic power, the runes dissipated from the Holy Tower Tryout Mirror and the contract was established.

This was merely a low-level agreement which the average Sorcerer could break. But for the students of the Holy Tower Mirror, it was an extremely effective tool, especially to Glenn who desired to fight for the highest glory.

After getting a hold of the wondrous handkerchief, Glenn's expression relaxed as he threw it into the space pocket without looking.

On the other side, the already leaving Mille unexpectedly turned around and said, "Glenn, previously I had called for Primal Curse Althio to come deal with that 15th District Sorcerer-Apprentice. He is 12th District Compass School's other famous legendary student."

Finished speaking, Mille and Mille did not look back as they departed.

Primal Curse?

Glenn was dumbfounded.

His Glenn Body Dissimilation Sorcery could alter the genetic code of the body and was a greatly wondrous sorcery, capable of mobilizing the body's Life Code to attain some independent variations. Therefore, based on Glenn's knowledge of the subject from the introduction, all curses relied on the body's information to work. Glenn had practically reached a level of complete

immunity toward all curses.

If it was like this...

Glenn was perhaps the true natural nemesis of this student who was known as Primal Curse. He was an existence the other was fundamentally unable to resist.

In that case, the fight for the pinnacle of this time's Holy Tower Tryouts would begin with this Althio then!

Nina's face was full of excitement. Resembling a small chirping bird as she spoke, Nina told Glenn about the matter of Sam and her contract. Glenn continuously nodded his head and looked as if it was fate to care for her. For a split second, he felt was as if he was seeing his own little sister in the lively and optimistic girl.

After a short half-hourglass of time, Glenn finally seemed to respond to something. Facing Nina York, he said, "Nina, you should leave this place."

Nina nodded, understanding Glenn's meaning. She distressingly said, "Sister Lafite, Brother Robinson, and Sister Robin might not be able to see Brother Glenn in the future. To be able to catch sight of Brother Glenn for one last time, Nina is very happy! Brother Glenn, I also give my points to you. Do your best!"

Having said her piece, Nina broke her badge and disappeared from the Secret Mirror with a smile on her face.

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## Chapter 118: Sweep Across Five Areas (2)

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After a short period of time.

Underneath a loose robe, sinister-looking bumps covered his skin. A pair of muddy eyes were cast towards Glenn in the air as a hoarse voice exclaimed, "How is it you? What about Mille?"

'How is it me?'

With one hand holding a magic stone and the other leaning on the [Hydra Greatsword](#), Glenn was sitting on a stone pillar that was knocked down by the creatures summoned using the Friendship Keys during the fight. Under the mask, he doubtfully asked, "You... are acquainted with me?"

Shu...

A crystal ball from the other's hand flew out and then an immense curtain of light appeared before Glenn.

Within the curtain of light, a beautiful female Sorcerer with eyes like a maze of stars sat upon a giant, red serpent as if it was a "chair." Her pitch-black, long hair flowed down her back as she waved a hand and an image of Glenn appeared.

This female Sorcerer pointed at the image of Glenn and coldly said, "During the Holy Tower Tryouts, try to deal with this student in advance. He's the favorite pupil of one of the old guys from Black Isotta. A month ago, he killed a small team on a mission by intercepting them at our school's doorway! Hmph, don't tell me that old guy is under the impression that he once again nurtured another Quiet Spring for this Tryout!"

The curtain of light withdrew back into the crystal ball which fell back into the other student's hand. Those turbid eyes of that student gave off the impression of dying embers in their last moments, looking at Glenn with pity as if he was going to die.

Glenn felt a chill. Sure enough, he was being targeted by an old

guy from the Compass School then?

Behind the Ashen Mask, he looked toward this Sorcerer-Apprentice with a cold gaze. He detachedly asked, "You must be none other than Primal Curse Althio who Mille mentioned?"

"Yeah? Ice girl, sure enough, was around. There are traces of Ice Element Waves here. Where'd she go?" Althio asked in a deep voice.

Glenn, sensing the magic power within his body, put away the magic stone and unhurriedly stood up. Brandishing the Hydra Greatsword he said, "She has already left. But... Your mission today, I'm afraid, will be very difficult to complete."

"Hmph. Humph! Black Isotta sent out one ignorant guy. I already... huh?" Althio's pupils suddenly became pinpricks, watching with amazement as a few crystal-clear mosquitoes dropped down midflight not far away.

At the same time, Glenn also was stumped for words.

These insects? Could he be possibly stealing his personal information? It was surprisingly an organism that went unnoticed by his perception and defenses!

Only...

On account of absorbing Glenn's highly toxic blood, these organisms could barely fly 10 meters before dropping one after another—dead.

He could not permit the other student getting his body's information!

Although Glenn had confidence utilizing the Dissimilation technique immunity against the majority of curses in the Sorcerer World, heaven knew what strange methods a genuinely strong Curse Sorcerer would use—Glenn didn't have the inclination to experience it himself. A Fire Bat Spell was formed in a flash. In a moment it was launched straight toward the corpses of the crystal-



clear mosquitoes.

Just as Glenn's Fire Bat Spell was going to burn the dead insects carrying his personal information in an instant, the land suddenly undulated and burst upwards. A black-colored worm darted out from underground. After its sucker-like mouth rapidly swallowed down the dead mosquitoes, the worm bore back into the ground.

Boom!

A wave of fire dispersed in all directions. Glenn moved, intending to make use of his high-speed movement to strike and kill Althio, but came to an alarmed stop upon catching sight of that subterranean insect. He cried out in surprise, "Arminio Parasite?"

Of course, this Arminio Parasite was only one meter long and very thin. If compared to Glenn's specimen from the Black Mirror, it was a lot smaller, and a lot more "able-bodied."

From a distance away, that black worm dug out of the ground to move inside Althio's spacious robes.

"Yes?"

Primal Curse Althio's muddy eyes looked toward Glenn in astonishment. He was slightly flabbergasted. "Oh? You also know what the iron wire worm was originally called? Nowadays, a lot of Formal Sorcerers don't know the iron wire worm's true name during the ancient era. Mostly because they basically do not understand the true history of ancient times."

"What history?" Glenn asked.

Althio's ugly face showed a trace of a smile, hoarsely saying, "The history of Elemental Sorcerers! The majority of those muddleheaded people who pursue more advanced sorcery knowledge all probably don't know the Sorcerer world's Symbiotic Insect culture—the primogenitor Symbiotic Insect is none other than this Arminio Parasite that was forgotten by humans for a long time!"

Glenn's pupils shrunk, not daring to believe what was before him.

This kind of worm was unexpectedly the primogenitor of the unique culture of Sorcerer Symbiotic Insects?

In that case, the relationship of those heteromorphisms and Sorcerers... What was it?!

Upon catching sight of Glenn's expression, Althio knew that Glenn was not clear about that period of history. Unhurriedly shaking his head, Althio indifferently said, "You can be at ease. Master merely told me to drive you out of the Mirror. Therefore, I will not kill you."

Having said that, Althio actually opened his mouth and extended his tongue. The Arminio Parasite emerged from the depths of his throat, spitting out a few drops of watery blood before withdrawing back. After the blood fell into Althio's hand at last, his muddy eyes flashed coldly for just a second. He mumbled repeatedly in his low and hoarse voice, "The fraudulent Secret Fire, accept this offered sacrifice and burn his two legs. For Fate become Misfortune..."

Swish!

Suddenly, an incomplete shadow appeared at the top of Althio's head.

After completing the spell, Althio's eyes suddenly bulged. Conjured using the magic power roused using the magic staff and his body, a violent hurricane surrounded his entire body and exploded. Simultaneously, the densely packed, nauseating lumps on his body successively changed color and discharged a large amount of dark-red gas. In a split second the hurricane had already spread the dark-red, fetid fumes all around.

"Ah..."

Along with a blood-curdling screech, Althio's figure disappeared

only to appear over 100 meters away. He used a hand to cover his amputated arm to staunch the bleeding while at the same time, his turbid eyes held alarm as he stared at Glenn. "How is this possible?"

The red hurricane dispersed, exposing the figure of Glenn wearing Moisture Armor. Furthermore, under his foot was a cut-off arm that was holding a magic staff.

Beneath his mask, Glenn was amazed. "Not just curses but also voodoo? Hmm, Primal Curse Althio, all your sorcery is completely and perfectly restrained by me. You have no hope."

But Glenn's voice sounded somewhat rough, at clear contrast to the ease he showed on the surface.

Space warping, Glenn appeared 10 meters from Althio and let out a shout, "Attraction Force!"

With a "whooshing" sound, Althio was unable to resist Glenn pulling him in, and then the Hydra Greatsword ferociously chopped downwards, carrying a wild crushing force!

Althio sensed that he couldn't control his body. Feeling the threat of death's shadow, he loudly shouted, "Great Bloodfalls!"

Ya...

A small, shrieking person woven from straw flew out from his chest. Althio transformed into wisps of blood with a "bang", stretching as far as the eyes could see, and then directly appeared several hundred meters away, at the peak of a stone pillar. His complexion was deathly pale as he rapidly mouthed a sorcery incantation, a strange translucent thing appearing above his head.

This specialist in curse and voodoo magic was apparently preparing some kind of Occult Sorcery.

Glenn remained unmoved as an endless blaze exploded out with a loud noise. With a step, Repulsive and Attraction Forces were cast toward Althio, suppressing him. At the same time, a golden eye

slowly opened on his forehead.

"Ah..."

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop...

Unlike the average students whose bodies rapidly dried up when the golden ray shined on them, every single lump on Althio's body actually ruptured and disgorged a large amount of unknown liquid to protect and shield his body. In the midst of his painful yells, Althio hoarsely roared, "Black Isotta Glenn, you also won't have an easy time!"

In the wake of Althio's words, the semitransparent object on top of his head abruptly disappeared for no reason at all. From the beginning to end, apart from Glenn observing this strange thing with his naked eyes, there were no biological traces discovered by the Ashen Mask's Echolocation Sorcery or the Canine Olfactory Enhancement Sorcery. There also weren't any energy waves.

Bang!

Althio's badge was smashed to pieces and his figure disappeared after a single warp. The entire course of the fight only took ten breaths of effort.

Ya, ya, ya...

Unexpectedly, the twitting twig on Glenn's body issued a sharp cry. Glenn sensed the mark on his forehead increase by a huge chunk of points, while at the same time he became alarmed at the shriek of the twitting twig.

Impossible!

He had definitely already altered his personal information. It was impossible for Althio to use that medium from Glenn's body to curse him. By what means had Althio cursed him?

And what curse did Althio inflict him with?

previously "Nine-Headed Snake sword" which is the more literal

translation.「九头蛇大剑」

# Chapter 119: Sweep Across Five Areas (3)

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A day later.

A scarlet sun descended from the sky as a student cried out in desperation while crushing their badge.

The blaze gradually withdrew. Beneath the Ashen Mask, the number on his forehead increased a bit but Glenn did not look happy—on the contrary, his eyes were red and bloodshot. He was feeling somewhat savage from being extremely tired.

The twitting twig already lost its effectiveness. Glenn also knew at last what curse he had received.

Every time Glenn closed his eyes, he would get an indescribable feeling of an attacker suddenly being behind him or Lafite and Robinson's group facing him and calling for help—it was that kind of bewildering phenomenon which harassed the mind. But as soon as he opened his eyes, everything would return to normal with nothing having actually happened at all.

Glenn might be able to rationalize and ignore the calls for help from Lafite and Robinson's group, but the ominous sensation of a sudden surprise attack which made him break into a cold sweat, however, constantly set Glenn on the edge, causing him to suddenly turn to look behind him, the psychological strain and his instincts unceasingly putting out signals to defend.

Because of this, letting his eyes rest—blinking—was basically a luxury as far as Glenn was concerned.

If it were one or two days, Glenn could still persevere. However, if it were a full ten days and he was still striving for the reward of being the top of the Holy Tower tryouts...

But even when Glenn changed his personal information, this unknown curse still didn't disappear as if there was some kind of unusually greater depth to this strange curse. In merely a day, it

had tormented Glenn to become somewhat absent-minded.

I must not be weak!

Glenn compelled himself just like that time he had charged alone to beat the tower, just like a madman that would force himself to go on as long as he was still alive. Underneath the Ashen Mask were a pair of scarlet-red eyes. Veins bulged on his forehead hidden by the pale mask. Following a forceful breath, Glenn continued onward and flew.

Now, in the large 12th District with its numerous students, there didn't exist a single person capable of being Glenn's opponent, as Ice Age Mille and Primal Curse Althio were already defeated by Glenn's hands. Only the Ten Top Experts forming a team might possibly make Glenn hesitate a bit.

It was natural, since those kinds of students were none other than those who were preparing to fight for the right of becoming Demon-Hunters. Besides, the possibility of them forming a team was small.

...

After a half-hourglass of time.

SHU! BANG!

A silhouette fell from the dusky sky, followed closely by another figure, ruthlessly chasing down the other. There was an unresigned snarl, after which space twisted before the falling silhouette departed the Holy Tower tryout Mirror.

On the ground, Glenn unhurriedly put the Hydra Greatsword away. He remained unmoved as the mark on his forehead increased yet again. His bloodshot eyes slowly looked towards the three students not that far away who were shocked and dumbfounded.

Hm?

Brother Varro?

Originally the three students were nothing of interest, all their marks valuing less than 100. But after Glenn unexpectedly recognized one of the people who was actually his Senior Apprentice-Brother Varro, he intended to go over to give his greetings.

With a few flickering movements, Glenn appeared in the sky near where Varro was. With another flicker, he flew right before Varro.

"Go!"

One low yell and the two students beside Varro actually broke their badges without the slightest hesitation, completely vanishing as space twisted. How would they dare hesitate when just a moment ago they saw how this frightening guy wearing a pale mask chased down the number one member of the Top Ten Experts from Black Isotta. Afterward, when the other headed towards them, he gave them no option but to break the badges.

Heaven knew if they'd have another chance to break the badge otherwise.

Eh?

Varro naturally recognized Glenn. Glenn's terrifyingly imposing manner had also made him jump from fear. Even before he could explain to his companions, the two guys were already scared away.

Of course, Varro could understand his two comrades' feelings.

When all was said and done, the three students were not adventurous. Seeing a true expert before them, they basically did not want to vie over the qualifications of preparing to become a Demon-Hunter Sorcerer. Varro and his friends were the same type, classified as students who researched Occult knowledge. They had a lot of Sorcery skills but were weak in fighting strength.

Glenn saw the two leave the Secret Mirror, staring blankly for a bit, before he understood the entire story, not caring for it. He



merely turned to look at Varro and softly said, "Senior Apprentice-Brother Varro."

Varro stuck out his tongue and teased, "Seeing you coming so quick scared them to death. Terrifying appearance."

Despite his words, Varro still could not help but size up Glenn from the corner of his eyes. He gulped, "You, this guy, what's with this flashy appearance? Ordinarily, you're actually pretty low-profile, y'know. You really amazed the world with a single brilliant feat in this Holy Tower tryout. Just a moment ago, even that Dulanche guy was snappily driven out of the Mirror by you."

Matching the frivolous atmosphere, Glenn smiled, although the smile was very forced.

Abruptly, Varro seemed to think of something and fixed his gaze attentively on Glenn's Ashen Mask as well as his bloodshot eyes. His expression turned disbelieving, "Glenn, starting from yesterday our 12th District had started to spread rumors of the Blood-Eyed Ashen Face. It can't be they're talking about you, right?"

Glenn stared blankly, slightly stunned, and asked, "Blood-Eyed Ashen Face?"

Varro looked at Glenn's pair of very red eyes and the deathly pale mask he wore. He was immediately certain of his guess and gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Chilled to the core, he said, "You, you... you, that guy is actually you! You swept across our entire 12th District in one fell swoop, playing with all our Top Ten Experts until all of them were scared into lying low. Everyone was alarmed, believing another District's legendary level student came over when it was you the entire time..."

Speaking up to that point, Varro couldn't find a word to describe his feelings, wanting to burst into expletives, but felt the mood wasn't the most appropriate to do so as Varro faintly sensed Glenn was clearly not in the best of states.

"Hey..."

Varro said dully, "Wait until you get out. The old man would be so absolutely pleased with himself. This time his inheritance was completely passed to you and you've succeeded in making full use of it. Some of those old guys like to brag. You have a bit of that graceful bearing of Eldest Senior-Apprentice Sister Quiet Spring from those days!"

Glenn shook his head, "If Master found out you called him old guy behind his back, he'd absolutely get rid of you with his own hands."

Smirking, Varro replied, "If you don't tell him, then how can he know? Go, go. You collect more points without delay, OK? I'll move quickly, I don't dare to stay in this place alone."

Having said this, Varro broke the badge in his hand.

After Varro left, Glenn's completely bloodshot eyes slowly turned overhead. Looking at an alluring woman slowly walking out from behind a stone obelisk. His eyes narrowed as he coldly asked, "Claytia?"

Behind the obelisk, a female student wearing a long dress with colors that alternated between red and green slowly walked out. A large expanse of snow-white skin was bared and the red decorative motif on the dress was actually a fiery-colored scorpion.

The long dress, on one hand, covered what was meant to be covered but, on the other hand, also accentuated and exaggerated the shape of an impressively lithe body. On a perky snow-white bosom, a sparkling gold mystic necklace slid in-between the gap of two high peaks, drawing attention and then rousing countless fantasies. Only, right now, the beautiful and attractive face of Claytia, known as the Charm Desperator during the time as First-Years, was full of astonishment and incredulity as she looked at Glenn.

"Ashen Mask Glenn is actually you?" Claytia's voice sounded deeply husky, inciting the longing of the opposite sex.

Regarding this student who was known as the Charm Desperator in the First-Year Trial, Glenn didn't find her of interest. Looking at the other's mark which was also black as ink, appearing as if it had reached over 100, his eyes which were filled with fatigue and malevolence trembled as he made to attack. Claytia, however, hastily shouted, "Don't attack! I took the initiative to look for you!"

Slightly startled, Glenn icily interrogated, "Took the initiative to find me? Why? To give me your points?"

Claytia choked, hastily waving her hands. Her face assumed a smile that was as "clean and honest" as possible as she showed a humble attitude and said, "Honorable Glenn, during the First-Year Trial the two of us indeed had no enmity with each other, right? In that case... might there be a possibility for us to cooperate?"

"Hmph, cooperate together with you?" Glenn's sinister, scarlet-red eyes contained ridicule as he disdainfully asked, "What kind of strength do you think you have to be worthy of working together with me?"

Claytia nevertheless smiled and slowly shook her head. "It's precisely because my strength is not worth mentioning. There is a prerequisite to cooperate, right? If I had strength capable of threatening you, I'm afraid you would have absolutely not given me a chance to speak."

Claytia actually was extremely confident as she looked at Glenn. This made him curious. Holding back the disgust of his mental exhaustion and wasting time, he indifferently said, "Speak then. What kind of collaboration do you want? What can you offer me?"

Proudly lifting up her head, she locked eyes with Glenn and confidently said, "Right after the First-Year Trial ended, I researched the Sorcery School's imprint molding theory as well as waves from the beginning. Because I knew that in only twenty

years, it would be very difficult to have an opportunity to ensure my chance to earn the Demon-Hunter Sorcerer Qualifications in the Holy Tower tryouts. Only, if I could assist someone who was limitlessly powerful..."

That's right, starting early from more than ten years ago, Claytia actually had only one true goal. After a victor emerged during the fight between Mille and Althio, she would use her ability to search for imprints as a selling point. She'd assist the victor and get some points in return!

This was none other than Claytia's own wisdom.

Glenn doubtfully asked, "This chain mark?"

"Yes! Exactly this chain mark! The present me, so long as the other side is not capable of controlling Natural Force, no matter how they hide, I can clearly see the general position of any student with a mark over 300 within a five-kilometer range. This is exactly the result of my research for over the past ten years!" After saying this, Claytia actually showed a thread of pride on her face.

Glenn was stumped for words, coming to a stop for a moment, quietly staring at this female student.

This kind of wisdom truly was taking a different approach; the common student wouldn't think to this level at all, although this was a type of "cheating" conduct with regards to the Holy Tower tryouts selecting the best. But, nevertheless, it was a kind of wisdom making use of a Sorcerer's ingenuity and consequently did not violate any rules. It couldn't be said for sure if there was a Formal Sorcerer who was aware of this. But she was possibly a genius who would be greatly lauded.

However, Glenn wasn't immediately convinced by Claytia's words. Gazing at Claytia's eyes, he indifferently asked, "Then how many accumulated points do I have right now?"

"Between 6300~6400!" Claytia immediately replied.

With this, Glenn was completely convinced that the other truly had the wondrous ability she talked about. With a deep voice, he inquired, "Then what is it you want?"

Claytia licked her lips but did not reply immediately. Instead, she excitedly spoke, "Originally, I only thought I was capable of helping you look for prey. Now, it seems I might possibly help you with one more matter. You are presently plagued by a curse that is difficult to deal with, yes? My guess is that it's definitely Primal Curse Althio's occult curse."

Glenn replied in a somewhat strained voice, "That's right. Do you know how to remove it?"

Catching sight of Glenn acting this way, Claytia completely relaxed. With roaming eyes, she said, "So long as Honorable Glenn can first agree to sign a contract guaranteeing to hunt two-thousand points for me within the next several days, I will immediately tell you the means to break the curse. Naturally, I will stay by your Honorable side in these 10 days to search for the necessary prey."

Two thousand points. Even if Claytia was expelled from the Mirror afterward, 1000 points were enough to guarantee Claytia to qualify to be a reserve Demon-Hunter.

According to Glenn's assessment, there should be between 200-250,000 students in the entire Holy Tower Tryouts Mirror—that was 2 to 2.5 million points altogether. It was possible to take away half the points of those students who left the Mirror. Even if killing other students could net all their points, there should be around 150,000 points all the students were fighting over, possibly more.

Losing two thousand points as the price to get more resources and information in return...

Glenn didn't hesitate in the least. He affirmed in a deep voice, "Deal!"

A moment later, upon finding out the root cause of being cursed was the Hydra Greatsword, Glenn's complexion was extremely unsightly as he abandoned the sword. It was presumed that Althio had contaminated the blade using his own blood at the time Glenn used the Hydra Greatsword to chop off his arm.

After the Hydra Greatsword was discarded by Glenn, he was barely 10 meters away when a soft-bodied organism actually struggled to get up, appearing to be some unknown thing twisting around the sword. At the same time, some kind of indistinct aura saturated the air. Apparently, it was some kind of Mysticism object.

(Mysticism objects will be further mentioned together with the protagonist's gift to connect dimensional intervals. It involves things with "Science Fiction" meaning and has a little to do with the underlying layers of the story. But don't think too much of it, such as the dimensional wars, there aren't these things in the story. It is still in accordance with a "fake materialistic system" premise.)

After Glenn went away from the sword for several hundred meters, that faint phenomenon which had been harassing his spirit immediately started to dissipate. Glenn's exhausted body and mind could finally take a breather. Claytia was wearing a pleased smile at his side, her sleek tongue softly licking her red lips.

...

A period of seven to eight hourglasses later.

Under the guidance of Claytia who stayed by Glenn's side, they hunted down all the students she sensed nearby who had chain marks with values over 300, thereafter expelling them from the Mirror. Then, Glenn took the female Sorcerer-Apprentice and exited the 12th District, leaving this forest of stone pillars trembling in the wake of Glenn's might.

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